

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, SIXPENCE.]

## THE PATRIOTIC FUND.

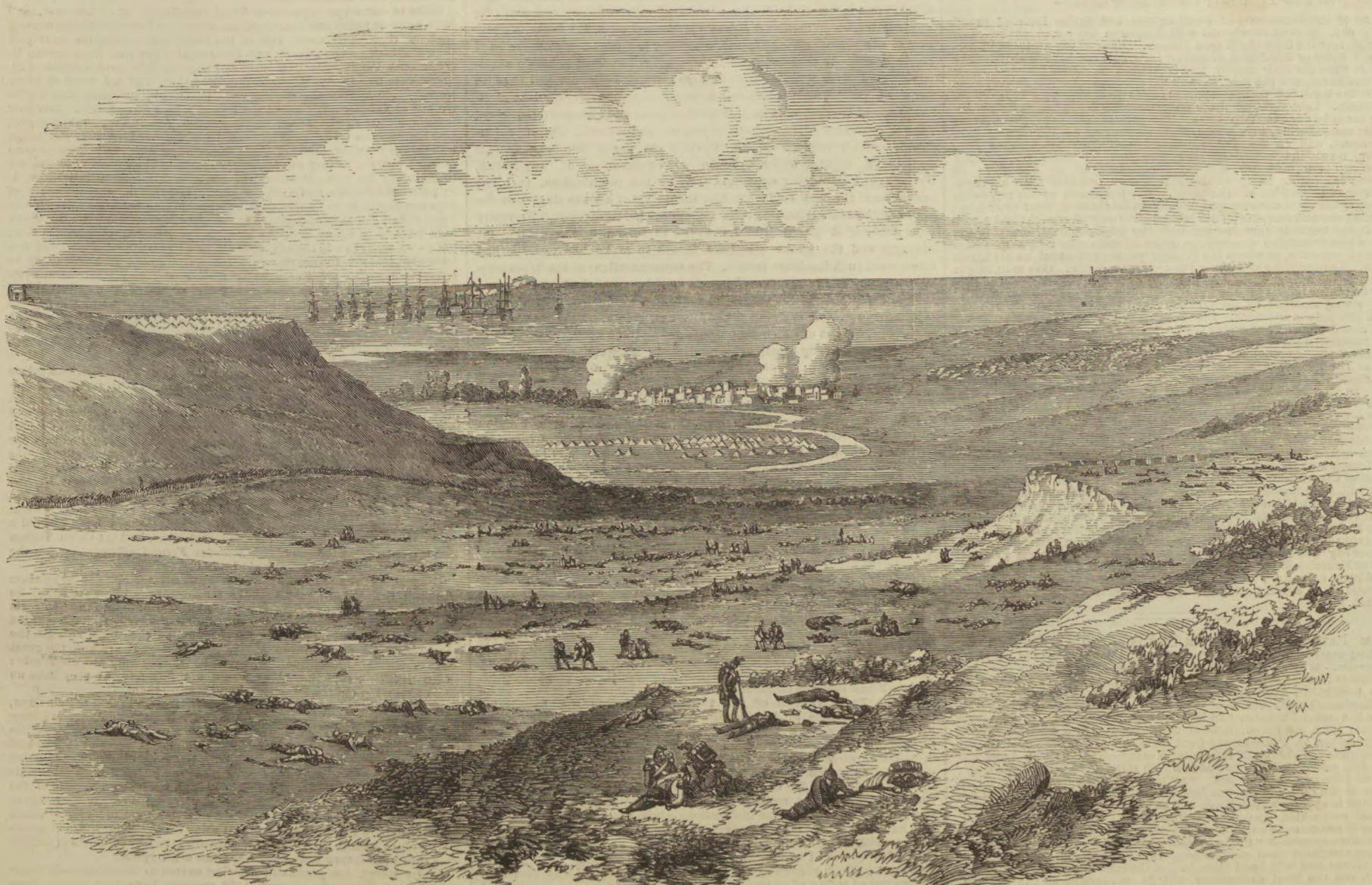
THE public of the United Kingdom has been simultaneously called upon for its patriotic subscriptions, by two separate and distinct agencies, and for two separate and distinct purposes. The one appeal is made under the sanction of the Queen in Council, on behalf of the widows and orphans of British soldiers, sailors, and marines, who have been killed in the late glorious successes of the British arms, or who may hereafter die amidst the ravages and casualties of war. The second appeal has been issued without authority or warrant of any kind by a few newspapers that arrogate to themselves the right of the three tailors of Tooley-street—that of speaking in the name of the people of England; and one of which pretends to be better informed than Privy Councillors and Generals—to be able to control the deliberations of Cabinets, and even to summon the Queen from Balmoral to London, before it would otherwise have pleased her Majesty to make the journey. These journals—cursed with too much zeal, and too little discretion—have lustily been calling, during the greater part of a week, for the subscriptions of the wealthy and tender-hearted, to alleviate the misery said to be suffered in the Hospital of Scutari by our wounded soldiers, who, in consequence of the alleged neglect of the Government, have been left without medical attendance, and even without lint and bandages to dress the wounds which they received in the battles of their country. The first appeal will meet with a liberal and cordial response; the second, we hope, will fall dead with the contradiction of the false statements, on the truth of which alone it would have been justifiable either to make or to respond to it.

We made no allusion, in our last publication, to these rumours, though they were profusely circulated. We felt convinced that they were either grossly exaggerated or utterly destitute of foundation. If the allegations had been true, no terms of indignation would have been too strong to apply to the conduct of the heads

of the medical department of the War-office, and to all others who were responsible. It would have stirred the heart of the nation to know that men who had risked, in the cause of their country, their own lives, as well as the happiness and well-being of all who were dear to them, were permitted to lie on the battle-field, grievously wounded, without succour. If it could have been believed that brave men had been transported to the hospital only to die a more lingering death than that which they had temporarily escaped in the field; with wounds which there were none to staunch—without lint or bandages—without sufficient medicine—without the ordinary comforts which sick paupers, and even sick criminals, receive at home; and without the word of hope and the smile of encouragement and of good cheer, which the wise and humane physician often finds to be of more value than his medicines in the relief of bodily affliction—the nation, as one man, would have resented the disgrace inflicted on its name. A stain so deep would not have been considered removable by pecuniary offerings, however magnificent, unless they had been accompanied by the dismissal of the functionaries, high or low, to whose apathy or stolidity the result was to be attributed. Happily for the equanimity of the people, the story was untrue. The medical officer of the Government has set the calumny at rest by publishing in the daily journals a tabular statement of the medicines and medical supplies which have been sent to the East or the wants of the army—the first consignment of which left England in February, the second in June, and the third in September; and the fourth of which was destined, before the subject was noticed by the press, to be forwarded on the 24th instant. We have not space to enumerate the articles thus provided by the careful foresight of the Government; but we may mention that of lint alone, besides linen and other bandages, there were upwards of 80000lbs.—a quantity more than sufficient for the wants of the army in half a dozen en-

counters as desperate as that of the Alma. All other articles were supplied with similar liberality—a fact of which any reader, whether medical or non-medical, may be convinced who will run his eye down the published list. It also appears that no blame is fairly attributable to the authorities for any deficiency of surgical attendance—there being one surgeon to every ninety-seven men on service; while Wellington, in the Peninsular War, had but one surgeon to every one hundred and fifty-four men. Of course, we shall hear no more of the unpatriotic tale—which, perhaps, owes its origin more to thoughtlessness than to malevolence; but it is earnestly to be desired—for the sake of truth, the interest of the public service, and the national character—that such reports should not be circulated by British newspapers—least of all by those of large circulation, and which claim to speak with the voice of power and authority. There is quite enough of lying in the *Gazette de St. Petersburg*, the *Invalide Russe*, and the bulletins of Prince Menschikoff, to serve the *gobemouches* of the whole world with the pabulum which they love, without any invasion by Englishmen of the Russian monopoly of the article. Of the two kinds of lying, the Russian is the preferable;—for if the Czar and his subjects tell falsehoods, they tell them to the supposed advantage and glory of their country; while British lies of the class alluded to are calculated to create scandal as well as alarm, and to discourage brave men at a time when the country demands not merely the heroic service of their strong right hands, but the sustaining and inspiring energy of their minds.

British benevolence—or, we may call it, justice—will have ample and noble work before it, in providing a fund for the relief of the widows, and the support and education of the orphans, of the brave men who have already lost their lives on the memorable heights of Alma, or who will lose them before Sebastopol, and in many another battle that will have to be fought before the



THE FIELD OF ALMA, AFTER THE BATTLE, SKETCHED BY AN OFFICER OF THE 21ST N.B. FUSILIERS.—(SEE NEXT PAGE)



wicked disturber of the peace of Europe is brought to the punishment that he deserves. The Queen's appeal will not be made in vain. Her Majesty has headed the subscription-list with a donation of £1000. Her Royal Consort has followed with £500;—and the great and wealthy of the land will each and all be proud to imitate the example. Nor will the duty and the gratification be theirs alone. They will have no monopoly in well-doing in a case which pleads so strongly to the patriotism as well as to the sympathy of all. The trading classes—from the princely merchant who rivals or excels the noble in the magnificence of his expenditure, down to the humblest retail trader—will contribute according to their means towards the payment of the debt of gratitude which Britain owes to the gallant hearts, who maintain her supremacy, and fight—regardless of themselves—for the security of Europe, and the vindication of its public law. And, last of all, the labouring classes—in which we include the learned professions—who have no fortunes but their intellect and education, or the strength and skill of their right hands, and the daily wages which these procure—will contribute (if we do not mistake the signs of the popular feeling) in a still more touching manner to the "Patriotic Fund." Already the example has been set; and working-men in every part of the country are spontaneously offering a day's wages for the support of the widows and orphans of the brave men whose recent deeds have made us all so proud of the privilege of being their countrymen. The shillings thus contributed will swell the subscription list with, perhaps, the very noblest of all the offerings that the occasion will call forth. When Toil, paid barely sufficient for the support of existence, thus voluntarily and heartily renounces the subsistence of a day, the sacrifice is one more affecting than mere wealth can ever make, however largely it may pour its guineas into the tide of a nation's gratitude. One day's income of the British people, placed at the disposal of the Commissioners to whom the task of the collection and distribution of the Fund has been confided, will do more than relieve the distresses of the widow and the orphan. It will cheer the spirit and animate the courage of living men to gain new battles for their country. It will do more even than that—great as it is. It will show all Europe of what devotion the British nation is capable—how mighty are its resources—how large is its heart—and how resolute is its determination. It will also show the Czar how inferior is his strength to ours. It will prove to him that our soldiers are citizens, and not serfs; that they are free men, supported by the sympathy of free men; and that they go forth to battle not unwillingly, at the arbitrary command of despotism for despotic purposes, but freely and cheerfully at the call of duty and honour; and that, supported by an enlightened public opinion, and by a deeply-rooted sentiment of right, they deem no struggle, however arduous, a hardship or a grievance, if it conduce to the honour and independence of their country, and the success and glory of its arms. In such a spirit, we see not only the doom of Sebastopol, but of the Czar.

#### THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

On the previous page we have given a view of the field of battle, from a sketch taken on the spot. The village of Alma is seen in the distance, and immediately in front of it Lord Raglan's camp, bounded on the right by the small river so frequently referred to in the various accounts of the battle. The Russian battery, which made so much havoc in the ranks of the Light Division, was placed on the height which rises on the right side. On the left side the French camp may be seen crowning the opposite heights, near which the fleet lay at anchor. The following description of the battle-field, the day after the conflict, gives a vivid picture of the harrowing scene:—

Many of the Russians had small crosses and chains fastened round their necks. Several were found with Korans in their knapsacks—most probably recruits from the Kasan Tartars. Many of the officers had portraits of wives or mistresses, of mothers or sisters inside their coats. The privates wore the little money they possessed in purses fastened below their left knees, and the men, in the eager search after the money, often caused the wounded painful apprehensions that they were about to destroy them. Last night all these poor wretches lay in their agony; nothing could be done to help them. The groans, the yells, the cries of despair and suffering, were a mournful commentary on the exultation of the victors, and on the joy which reigned along the bivouac fires of our men. As many of our wounded as could be possibly picked up ere darkness set in were conveyed on stretchers to the hospital tents. Many of the others were provided with blankets, and covered as they lay in their blood. The bandmen of the regiments worked in the most cheerful and indefatigable manner, hour after hour, searching out and carrying off our wounded. Long after night had closed faint lights might be seen moving over the frightful field, marking the spots where friendship directed the steps of some officer in search of a wounded comrade, or where the pillager yet stalked about on his horrid errand. The attitudes of some of the dead were awful. One man might be seen resting on one knee, with the arms extended in the form of taking aim, the brow compressed, the lips clinched—the very expression of firing at an enemy stamped on the face and fixed there by death; a ball had struck this man in the neck. Physiologists or anatomists must settle the rest. Another was lying on his back with the same expression, and his arms raised in a similar attitude, the Minié rifle still grasped in his hands undischarged. Another lay in a perfect arch, his head resting on one part of the ground and his feet on the other, but the back raised high above it. Many men without legs or arms were trying to crawl down to the water-side. Some of the dead lay with a calm, placid smile on the face, as though they were in some delicious dream. Of the Russians one thing was remarkable. The prisoners are generally coarse, sullen, and unintelligent-looking men. Death had ennobled those who fell; for the expression of their faces was a together different. The wounded might have envied those who seemed to have passed away so peacefully. Most of them spoke French; and the entreaties of the wounded to be taken along with us, as the officers moved up the hill, were touching in the extreme. The poor fellows had a notion that our men would murder them if the eye of the officer was removed from them. An old General, who sat smiling and bowing on a bank, with his leg broken by a round shot, seemed principally concerned for the loss of his gold snuff-box. This, I believe, has since been restored to him. The men say they were badly handled, and had no General to direct them. Menschikoff lost his head in a figurative sense. The officers displayed great gallantry; and the men fought with a dogged courage characteristic of the Russian infantry, but they were utterly deficient in *elan* and dash.

**THE PATRIOTIC FUND COMMISSION.**—The Commission for collecting and distributing the Patriotic Fund includes men of all ranks and parties. It is headed by Prince Albert, and it takes into its ranks the Duke of Newcastle, Secretary at War; Sir James Graham, First Lord of the Admiralty; Lord Hardinge, Commander-in-Chief of the Army; Lord Raglan, Commander-in-Chief in the East; the Duke of Wellington, heir to the great Captain; and Horatio Earl Nelson, heir to the great Admiral; Lord Aberdeen, head of the Cabinet; Lord Derby, leader of the Opposition in Parliament; Lord Shaftesbury, experienced in the administration of charitable funds; with many officers both in Army and Navy, and members of Parliament on both sides, not omitting the trusty and well-beloved Joseph Hume. Any three of these Commissioners attending at their office can act on behalf of the Commission; but they are instructed to appoint a committee for executive and financial purposes. All local authorities, mayors and corporations, county officers, and governors of colonies; in short, district governors of any kind, are, by the Commission, appointed "Commissioners in aid," with power to sanction the appointment of local committees. The local committees will collect subscriptions, and will hand them to the Commissioners in aid for their district, and the local committees will be answerable for the acknowledgment of individual contributions.

#### FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

##### FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

The funeral of the *Maréchal St. Arnaud* took place on Monday, and as all was conducted according to the official programme, we abstain from entering into the mere details of the ceremony. The state of the weather was perfectly in harmony with the solemnity of the occasion; a misty gloom, with a few drops of rain falling at intervals, hung over the atmosphere, and was singularly in harmony with the aspect of the funeral procession, which was attended by crowds of all ages, classes, and nations.

Madame St. Arnaud, many years the junior of her husband, and whose youth, beauty, and acquisitions had, from the period of her marriage, ever been employed to add to his gratification, always and at all times; who had never ceased to be his companion in the midst of his most difficult and dangerous campaigns, as well as in his hours of repose and leisure, fulfilled to the last her dutiful and womanly mission, not only with tenderness and devotion, but with the self-command and firmness, without which her cares would have rather embittered than consoled the last moments of her husband. On visiting for the last time the remains of the *Maréchal*, previous to the closing of the coffin, the sight of blood flowing from the nose of the corpse, made her for a moment imagine that life was not extinct; the re-action of the impression was so great, that she fell senseless, and could with difficulty be recalled to life.

Madame St. Arnaud accompanied the remains in the *Berthollet*, and being joined at Marseilles by her brother the *Marquis de Trazegnies*, followed them, with him, to Paris. It is said that a marble statue of the *Maréchal* is to be placed in the gallery of the Palace at Versailles.

The visit of Madame Kaleri, the niece of M. de Nesselrode, to Paris, occurring at such a moment, excited much speculation and surmise: her presence, however, being wholly connected with her own personal affairs, and considered in no way dangerous, the Government has authorised her coming, simply on that plea.

Preparations are being made at Compiègne for the immediate arrival of their Imperial Majesties, which was to have taken place sooner, but has been delayed from various motives. The receptions are, we believe, to begin directly afterwards.

Last week the filling of the upper lake of the Bois de Boulogne with fish took place. A quantity of *silures* and trout, brought in tuns by rail, from the establishment at Huningue, where the new system of the artificial production of fish is carried on, arrived in perfect health, and were thrown into the lake on Thursday evening. Some of the *silures* weigh as much as forty pounds; and most of the trout, which are two years old, are very fine.

The manner in which M. Barbès has received his liberation has excited much comment and a good deal of reprehension. The tone of his letter to the *Moniteur*, is one of defiance and insult, which we cannot but think ill-judged and undignified. Whatever were his sentiments, they might certainly be expressed in a manner that better suited the reflective advocate of a cause or an opinion, than the bullying opponent of an existing power. Certainly, Louis Napoleon has the *beau rôle* in this affair; and the conduct of M. Barbès is not likely to excite general sympathy; on the contrary, it has gone far to diminish that which already existed, and has strengthened the arguments of those who were disposed to disapprove of the measure of clemency.

The theatrical world is beginning to awake from its lethargy of the last two or three months—or, more properly speaking, to bring to bear the fruits that have been maturing during that period, in readiness for winter consumption. The first representations of the Italian *Opéra* are of a highly satisfactory nature, and promise an excellent season. Some of the entirely new singers come forth with talents in no whit behind those of some of the best established celebrities, and lead us to hope that the rising generation may not have to lament hopelessly over the departure of the stars that some ten years since reigned in the musical firmament, and have since, for the most part, died out, leaving up to the present no luminaries worthy to succeed them. Among the most remarkable of these rising talents, we must cite *Mme. Gassier*, who last week débütée in the "Barbier." To a voice of extraordinary compass (the upper notes are miraculous) *Mme. Gassier* unites a flexibility, a clearness of execution, and a power of sustaining her notes, such as we have rarely heard. We are indebted to Spain for this most valuable acquisition; and never was the national type more strongly marked than in her whole person, which produced, as may be supposed, an excellent effect, in the rôle of *Rosena*. *Gassier* (a French *Figaro*) and *Lucchesi* (*Almaviva*), possess considerable merit, both as singers and actors. The ridiculous caprice which induced *Mlle. Cruvelli* to break her engagement by taking flight, without notice or explanation of any kind, has not yet been further explained than by the presumption, that the execution of the new rule of putting the names of all the singers at the *Opéra* in the same type, has wounded her sovereign dignity. We really hope that, if it please *Mlle. Cruvelli* to return to her duties, the manager and the public will take means to make her feel the just resentment such insolence merits. The representations of the "Chambre Ardente," by *Mlle. Georges*, have, up to the present, had an immense success of curiosity—but alas! The *Théâtre-Français* has in hand, or is in treaty for, no less than twenty-four new pieces, by the first writers of the day, the list of which we purpose giving next week. The *Théâtre Lyrique* has a pretty opera, the "Billet de Marguerite," in representation.

#### THE MINISTERIAL CRISIS IN DENMARK.

Events are moving rapidly towards an important change of affairs in Denmark. On Saturday last the House of Representatives voted, by a majority of eighty to six, the appointment of a committee to draw up articles of impeachment against ministers for the promulgation of the July ordinance. On Monday night the House finally approved of the address to the King, which renews the demand for a free Constitution in the whole State, as in Denmark, and entirely ignores the revolutionary act of July. The address was adopted by 90 to 1. It was expected that the Upper House would adopt the same declaration, and that a deputation therefrom would join the deputation of the Lower House.

##### AUSTRALIA.

The clipper ship *Red Jacket*, arrived at Liverpool on Sunday morning with advices from Melbourne to the 1st of August, having accomplished the trip home in 73½ days, notwithstanding her having lost some time in the ice. It is the quickest passage on record. She made the run out from the Rock Light to the anchorage at Melbourne in 69½ days, and has completed the voyage out and home in five months and eleven days. She brings 44,943½ ounces of gold, and 28,270 sovereigns. The escorts for the week had brought down 33,327 ounces of gold.

Hobart Town advices of the 25th state that in the Legislative Council, on the 25th of July, several messages were received from the Executive and read a first time. £32,000 had been subscribed for a Hobart Town Gas Company. The Lieutenant-Governor had noticed that, under directions from the Secretary of State, male and female ticket-of-leave holders would be required to serve with good conduct only half the period for which they would have had to serve under previous regulations for a recommendation for a conditional pardon. It is also noticed that, under the instructions above referred to, pass-holders who have no offence recorded against them since their arrival in the colony, will be allowed a further deduction of one-fourth of the diminished period of service for a ticket of leave.

There was little change in the labour market, beyond the fact that the continued influx of emigrants had kept up a good supply of male and female servants. Wages had experienced a slight decline.

#### THE SIEGE OF SEBASTOPOL.

The telegraphic despatches from Vienna continue of the same contradictory, unreliable character as formerly. One day we are told that nothing of importance had occurred in the Crimea up to the 10th, and the next day it is stated, by the same authority, that the siege operations commenced on the 6th inst. Our authentic information from Balaklava comes no farther down than October 3, at which time the preparations for an attack upon Sebastopol were pretty far advanced.

On the 28th of September the Second, Third, and Fourth Divisions of the English army were ordered at once to move up to the heights about Sebastopol, where they encamped, the First Division remaining at Kadikoi, behind the port of Balaklava, for the protection of that important post, while the Light Division rested on the heights above the harbour, which it had occupied before the surrender of the fort. At the desire of General Brown, however, the Light Division also moved forward on the following day, and has since occupied a position in the line of the besieging army. The Engineers and Artillery proceeded at once to land the siege train; and, by the 1st of October, sixty guns, of the heaviest metal, besides mortars of every description, had been landed and dragged up the heights. From this elevated encampment, which was occupied by our troops without any opposition on the part of the enemy, a view may be obtained of the whole port of Sebastopol, with its harbours, arsenals, ships, and forts, lying within a circle of three or four miles, at the feet of the vast armament which already threatens the devoted city. In the military harbour the Russians had moored a three-decker, so as to direct its fire up the ravine which descends to the arsenal and the docks. They were also busily engaged in throwing up works of earth round the south of the town, which sufficiently denotes the absence of any regular line of fortifications or bastions impassable by an enemy until a breach has been made by artillery. On the east of the town, however, and, consequently, immediately in front of the British lines, a strong horse shoe redoubt has been constructed, which is not marked in any of the maps, and this will be the point against which our attack must first be directed.

The Duke of Cambridge's Division, consisting of the Guards and Highland Brigade, remained in the rear of the army near Balaklava until the 2nd of October, in order to cover the base of operations from the possibility of an attack. Meanwhile, the roads and tracks through the hilly country south of Khutor Mackenzie, by which the Allied armies made their flank march on Balaklava, have been broken up and put into a state of defence by the British forces. The right flank of the army is effectually covered by the defile leading into the valley of the Tohernaya, by that stream, and by the marshy ground about it; and so satisfied was Lord Raglan (on the 1st of October) of the strength of this position, that he caused the First Division to advance to the right of the army, and to take up the position it will occupy during the siege.

The valley of Inkerman is a deep ravine about one mile in breadth, formed by the stream of the Tohernaya before it falls into the western extremity of Sebastopol harbour: this valley is, in fact, the continuation of the deep inlet by which the harbour itself is formed. On the eastern side of this valley the ruins of Inkerman still retain traces of the fortifications erected by the Greeks or the Genoese on this position; and, for the defence of Sebastopol against an attack by land, had these heights been crowned with strong batteries, the place would have been almost impregnable, since they would have enfiladed the whole position now occupied by the besieging army. This precaution appears, however, to have been neglected. Along the course of the valley, and parallel with the stream of the Tohernaya, runs the aqueduct which supplies the docks and part of the town with fresh water; and so abruptly do the rocks rise over the ravine on the western side, that, on turning towards the harbour, this aqueduct is carried through a tunnel in the free-stone rock 300 yards in length. Rather more than a mile to the south of this tunnel, and upon a height which rises almost perpendicularly above the valley, the First Division of the British army has taken up its position. It forms, therefore, the extreme right of the whole Allied forces, and it is protected by a steep wall of rock, which is inaccessible to the enemy. The French army occupies the left of our position, and extends to the coast immediately south of Sebastopol, where the deep and navigable bays offer the greatest facilities for landing the siege train and the stores of our allies. Some delay has, nevertheless, taken place in this operation. On the 3rd no regular attack had begun on any part of this place; but the booming of heavy guns from the forts of Sebastopol sounded like the prelude to the tremendous struggle which was about to commence, and showed that the enemy was resolved and prepared to offer a strenuous defence of the place on every side.

On Sunday, the 1st of October, the enemy amused themselves firing shot and shell over the heads of our artillery, and General Cathcart was obliged to move his quarters, as the Russians had found out his range and made beautiful practice at them. However, he left his flagstaff, which seemed of much attraction to them, in the same place, and they kept up their fire almost the whole day, firing some 1000 rounds of ammunition. Sir John Burgoyne, who was present, seemed delighted. He laughed, and said, "This is what I like; they show us their range, and waste their ammunition."

Some of our ships have been firing incessantly at Sebastopol, and have quite crippled and destroyed an important fortress which interfered with our siege operations. One of the long-range Lancaster guns had been mounted on the *Arrow*, and for several days had been trying its range upon the fortress. Its success exceeded the most sanguine expectations, and no doubt was entertained that, had we more of them, we might, in a fortnight, destroy the whole town, shipping, and fortifications of Sebastopol, without the loss of a man on our side. The first few shots fired by the *Arrow* at three miles, the gun was too elevated, and the ball passed far over the whole place. Afterwards the range was precisely taken, and for three hours shot and shell were thrown into the nearest battery until it was completely destroyed. For the last half-hour of the firing it never returned a shot. But this, it appears, is by no means the sole merit of the gun. It weakens the resources of Sebastopol still more fatally than by knocking up batteries. Under the natural belief that because their works were in range, the vessel which fired must be in range also, the Russians returned a tremendous fire; but every shot sank in the sea at about three-quarters of a mile distance from the *Arrow*. Unless there are incredible stores of ammunition in Sebastopol, such a mode of fighting must soon leave it without a shot. The screw gun boat *Beagle* joined the fleet on the 30th inst., but had not yet been engaged. The *Vesuvius* had gone in one night and poured two broadsides into Sebastopol before a shot was returned. The enemy appeared to be quite taken up with watching the land side, and it was some minutes before their batteries answered. The *Vesuvius* was not touched.

On the 2nd inst., a reconnaissance of the enemy's position took place by Lord Raglan and staff. Sir John Burgoyne also made an engineering reconnaissance. They enemy fired on them, but without effect. A large body of Russians left Sebastopol on the same day, and marched towards the north-east. General Airey and Major Woodford came upon a body of about 5000 Russian troops marching along on our right flank that morning, and later in the day a French officer rode across to the camp with intelligence that a large body of Russian infantry was being concentrated on the right of the English army. Some firing was heard on the evening of the 1st, which was supposed from the direction to be intended as signals to the beleaguered garrison. It was thought that General Liprandi's division might perhaps have effected a junction with Menschikoff's defeated battalions, or that Osten-Sacken had arrived at Simferopol. The *Soldaten Freund* affirms that, on the 20th inst., the Russian army would be 76,000 strong.

The whole of the aristocracy, and, indeed, all the Russian population of South Crimea, are said to have sought refuge in Sebastopol. So great is the concourse of inhabitants, that thousands sleep in the streets each night. As a preliminary operation, the Allies have turned aside the little stream of water which supplied the town, so that the garrison must soon begin to suffer. As the siege is pressed, the great masses of the inhabitants will probably be removed by the north side; and with their escape the Allies would not interfere, as they have no idea of starving out the fortress, but storming them.

The *Simla*, *Trent*, and *Jason*, had arrived from Varna at Balaklava, bringing with them the heavy cavalry, about a thousand horses; they were separated from the other transports in a gale of wind. Two little steamers, the *Brenda* and *Minna*, were employed during the whole of Sunday, the 1st inst., in landing the horses. The 5th Dragoons landed on the 2nd, and went on next day with the rest of the cavalry in pursuit of a strong force of Cossacks which had appeared in the rear of the British army. Six thousand Egyptian cavalry were expected to arrive at Balaklava on the 6th inst., and four steamers were to go from Varna to Balaklava to return with transport ships for the conveyance of provisions from Varna to the Allies. Meanwhile, the four steamers set off for Alexandria, to return with 4000 Egyptian artillerymen.

As the troops are gradually drawing nearer to Sebastopol—in order not to leave Balaklava exposed, 1000 marines have been landed from different ships, and pitched their camp on the hills commanding the



bay. They have cut the road on the east side, and thrown up some earthworks. The position is easily defended by infantry, and it shows how little the Russians were aware of the movement of the Allied troops, and the changing of their front, that they left such an important position comparatively unprotected. Besides securing an excellent landing-place for the siege train, the possession of Balacava makes the Allied troops masters of the ground about Sebastopol, which slopes down gradually towards the town.

In addition to the marines, on Monday morning, the 2nd inst., the *Firebrand* steamed into Balacava with 1000 sailors, drafts from the different sailing-vessels, under the orders of Captain Lushington, of the *Albion*. They were immediately disembarked, and began dragging up the guns of the *Diamond*, with which they are going to act during the siege. The sailors are described as having begun their hard work most merrily. Like schoolboys during play time, they seemed to be delighted at having escaped the paralyzing influence aloft, which had condemned them hitherto to inactivity, and appeared elated by the idea that they would have something to do with the taking of Sebastopol—an idea which most of the crews of the sailing-vessels had nearly given up.

The French have chosen another place for landing their siege train, namely, Arrow Bay, Kannish Bay, and another close to Cape Chersonesus. As they are to form, this time, the left wing, near the sea, they thus save a march of some distance. The *Moniteur* of Thursday states that the French army will take the left in the attacks from the sea to the Southern Fort, and that the English will take theirs from the Southern Fort to Inkerman. The French army is divided into two corps. The 3rd and 4th Divisions, under General Forey, is to undertake the siege; while the 1st and 2nd Divisions, under General Bosquet, will form the corps of observation and reserve.

The Light-house of Cape Cherson has fallen into our hands, and is lighted up by English sailors. The Russians had left it in darkness, but a party of blue-jackets dashed at it on the 26th, and compelled the Russian light house keeper to illuminate it. They have kept fast hold of it ever since, for the Russians cannot get at it without coming under the fire of our ships. Jack is in great delight at this little feat.

The following order of the day, prepared by the Allied Generals on the evening of October 3, regulating the commencement of the siege, was issued a few hours before the despatches left. The names of the first detachments at work could not be ascertained. The intrenchments, however, were opened with perfect success, not a shot disturbing the men:—

#### ORDERS TO THE ARMY BEFORE COMMENCING SIEGE OPERATIONS.

"The trenches will be opened this evening against Sebastopol. A working-party, consisting of —, furnished by the —, will be marched to the Engineers' dépôt at — p.m., where they will receive tools and directions from the Engineers' officers and Sappers, who will guide them to the works. They will be without arms and accoutrements. The guard for the protection of the working and ground will consist of —, furnished by —, and will parade in their camp at — p.m.; be conducted to their positions, posted, and receive instructions from staff officers who will be assembled for the purpose.

"All the movements of the parties must be, if possible, kept out of view of the place.

"After moving from their last place of assembly, which will be after dark, the utmost silence must be preserved, and the least possible noise of any kind made. The working-parties will be arranged in proper order by the Engineers, but it will not commence work till ordered, after which it must be carried on with the greatest energy.

"The Engineers will be charged with the arrangements, but the officers of the troops must be responsible for the maintenance of order, and attention to the directions given by the Engineers, and for the amount of work done. On diligence and regular conduct of the working-parties will depend more rapid and complete success of the enterprise. The working-parties must not quit the works on slight alarms. If the enemy make a sortie, the guard will advance and drive them in, and before they reach the work, if possible. Should the working-party be absolutely obliged to retire, they will take their tools with them, and reform a short distance in rear, to return to the work when the sortie is repulsed.

"The guard will be posted in rear of the working-party, and near to it, if possible, under cover from the fire of the place; if not, they must lie down in order of battle, with accoutrements on, and each man with his firelock close by him—one party, not less than one-third of the forces absolutely on the alert all through the night, taking it alternately, ready for an immediate rush on the enemy.

"A sortie is out on the works in a very short time, and therefore the guard must be in immediate readiness to attack it without hesitation; nothing is so easily defeated as a sortie if charged without delay.

"After the repulse of any sortie, the guard will return under cover as soon as possible, and resume their position.

"All working-parties and guards will be composed of entire regiments, or parts, and not of detachments, made up of different corps."

#### TELEGRAPHIC DESPATCHES.

(From the *Morning Chronicle*.)

"MARSEILLES, Thursday, Oct. 19.

"The *Pharamond* has arrived here, with General Thomas on board, convalescent. She brings advices from Constantinople of the 10th, and Balacava of the 8th of October.

"The siege-works were covered with intrenchments against attacks from without.

"Prince Menschikoff had not made any offensive movement.

"The siege material amounted to 400 guns. The firing was shortly to commence. It was thought that a breach would be made in forty-eight hours.

"Balacava was perfectly fortified. The Porte sends men 10,000 there, the half of which embarked on the 9th.

"The Turkish Ambassador, on leaving Persia, was decorated by the Shah, and escorted by a company of Guards to the frontier. He leaves a *Chargé d'Affaires* there.

"About 4,500 French had left the Piræus for the Crimea, on board the squadron of Barbier de Tinan.

"VIENNA, Thursday, October 19.

"Advices from Sebastopol, of the 16th, report that nine batteries of the 1st lines were mounted on the 8th.

"Large Russian reinforcements were going to the Crimea by forced marches.

"The bombardment with howitzers commenced on the 11th.

"The Allies had already received considerable reinforcements.

#### PRINCE MENSCHIKOFF'S DESPATCHES.

The following extract from the *Journal de St. Petersburg* of the 8th instant, will show that the telegraphic abstract conveys but a faint impression of the extent to which Prince Menschikoff or his Government have misrepresented the movements of the Allies in the Crimea. The *Journal de St. Petersburg*, quoting the supplement extraordinary of the *Invalide Russe* of Sept. 25 (Oct. 7), states:—

General Prince Menschikoff reports to the Emperor, under date of September 18 (30), that, having made his flank movement from Sebastopol on Bagchesserai, he was preparing to assume the offensive on the first opportunity. This plan promised the most success, inasmuch as the Allies had divided their forces. While the French were approaching some fortifications on the northern shore of the Sebastopol bay, the English troops had repaired to Balacava by sea, where they had effected a landing. As soon as Prince Menschikoff was informed of it, he advanced; but the French, avoiding the combat, had also abandoned the north of Sebastopol, and had gone to the south of that city in order to rejoin their allies. Prince Menschikoff had arrived on the 18th (30th) with the greater part of his troops at the fortifications of the north and had established himself there, waiting till the enemy's intentions should be manifested. Up to the 18th (30th) there had been no operation.

#### THE BALTIC FLEET.

The latest accounts relating to the English fleet were that the twelve screw line-of-battle ships would proceed to Leda and so soon as the state of the weather permitted their leaving the Gulf of Finland. According to present arrangements they will take their final departure from the Russian coasts in eight or ten days from the present time, and may be expected in England about the middle of November. The blockade of the enemy's ports will then be entrusted to Captain R. Watson, of the *Impérieuse* (50), who will have under his orders the *Euryalus* (50), *Arrogant* (46), *Magicienne* (16), *Desperate* (8), *Basilisk* (6), *Bulldog* (6), and *Dragon* (6), together with two or three smaller steamers. These vessels will not take their departure from the Baltic until compelled to do so to avoid being frozen in; and if, on further consideration, it should be deemed advisable, they will pass the winter at Kiel, or at some other neutral port, instead of returning to England. The *Amphion*, Captain A. C. Key, was, by the latest advices, cruising off Memel. The *Alban* and *Lightning* steamers had left the fleet, and were on their voyage home; Captain Sullivan, of the latter vessel, remaining on board the flag-ship of the Commander-in-Chief.

The *Leopard*, 18, paddle-frigate, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Martin, arrived at Spithead on Wednesday morning, from the Gulf of Bothnia and the Baltic, but she brought no additional news of the movements of the Baltic fleet. She had coasted along the shores of Sweden on her voyage home, calling at several ports on that coast, her last call being at Gottenburg.

On Saturday last two French line-of-battle ships and three French frigates passed Nyborg on their way to France. On Sunday the *Austerlitz*, accompanied by two French frigates, passed in the same direction. The *Inflexible*, the flag-ship of Admiral Parseval Deschenes, has also sailed homewards.

#### EXPEDITION AGAINST THE RUSSIANS AT SITKA.

The last advices from Hong-Kong state that Admiral Sir James Stirling remained at Shanghai, awaiting the arrival of Admiral de Guerne, in the French frigate *Jeanne d'Arc*. The united English and French force was to proceed to New Archangel (Sitka), and co-operate with Admiral Price, of the Pacific squadron, in giving an account of the Russian ships of war and forts in the north.

#### THE WAR IN ASIA.

A letter from Batoum brings intelligence from Asia Minor up to the 29th ult. Ferik Pacha, who, with 8000 men, was on the Nataucha, crossed into the Russian territory on the 27th, and reconnoitred as far as Dchumat. The Russians are concentrated at Kutais, and are collecting reinforcements from the fortresses on the eastern coast of the Euxine. The Kars army is being reinforced and re-organised. Ismail Pacha was expected to join it within a few weeks. The present Governor of Kars, Zary Pacha, remains inactive, while the Russians are preparing for future operations. Schamyl sent messengers to inform the leaders of the Turkish army at Kars of his intended descent on the Russian territory, and expected they would co-operate with him; but their petty jealousies, and the demoralised state of their army, prevented Schamyl's anticipations being fulfilled; "and," as the Batoum correspondent says, "as he (Schamyl) found himself unsupported by the Turks, he has lately returned to his mountains laden with Russian booty." The Governor of Erzeroum was engaged in attempting to stop the disorders of the Zeybeks in the interior of Anatolia, and had captured several of the leaders, and restored quiet in the immediate neighbourhood of his Pashalik, "but not till the Zeybeks had murdered several French officers on their journey to Kars." The Russians have recently again withdrawn from Bayazid, and the communication with Persia is re-established.

#### AMERICA.

The British and North American Royal Mail steamer *Arabia* arrived at Liverpool, on Saturday evening, from New York, after a passage of only ten days; having sailed on the 4th instant.

The *New York Herald* announces that the Executive at Washington has determined on decided measures with regard to the Central American question. The right of Nicaragua to the port of Greytown is to be asserted, and the Mosquito protectorate treated with marks of contempt. For this purpose the *ræce Independence* is to go there, accompanied by a war-steam, and perhaps other vessels.

Washington rumours still speak of the annexation of the Sandwich Islands to the United States as on the verge of completion; and the very terms agreed upon have even been published by an Albany paper.

The British Minister has issued a circular, warning all British subjects in Mexico from contributing to the loan proposed by Russia. A circular has been issued by the Government, directing the Governors of the departments and territories to keep a book, in which are to be recorded, with all punctuality and exactness, the name, nationality, date of landing, qualifications of passport, and all other information that can be obtained, respecting foreigners arriving at any point within the jurisdiction of the Governor, as well as respecting foreigners who may remain there, or may go into the interior of the Republic.

The non-arrival of the *Arctic* had begun to excite observation; but, as she had been only fourteen days at sea, no doubts as to her safety had arisen.

#### INDIA AND CHINA.

The papers in anticipation of the Overland Mail from India, via Marseilles, have come to hand. Letters from the Panjab mention the dangerous illness of our ally, Maharajah Gulab Singh. He is not expected to live; and, as his death would probably be followed by a disputed succession and civil war, we shall be under the necessity of interfering with the affairs of his state. Gholab's son and heir, Rambeer Singh, is said to be extremely unpopular, and his nephew, Ja Wahir Singh, much beloved.

The administration of the lately lapsed state of Nagpore has been modelled on the system that has succeeded so well in the Panjab.

The Indian papers continue to be filled with accounts of petty disturbances in Oude. The most flagrant crimes are committed with impunity in the immediate neighbourhood of the palace and residency, by the eunuchs and other favourites of the King. The country appears to be in a state of anarchy and intestine warfare, owing to the weakness of the Government.

The Nizam's dominions are again disturbed. A Zemindar, named Letchimand Row, at the head of some hundreds of armed followers, is plundering and intercepting remittances to the capital. He carried off, about a fortnight ago, £20,000 in cash, besides jewels, from a single district; and the Nabs of the districts in which he is plundering reports that the Government troops are quite unequal to his capture, and requests extraneous aid.

The accounts from Burmah are most satisfactory. Throughout the monsoon of 1853 the country was completely in the hands of the dacoits, and even our posts on the river were frequently attacked; but during the monsoon that has just closed, there has not been a single act of dacoity reported.

The Governor-General has permitted ladies to reside at Henzadah, the chief station of the lately most disaffected district; and it is hoped that the privilege will be shortly extended to the large garrisons of Prome and Meaday.

The coal sent down by the King of Ava is of very good quality; the *Benituck* used it on her last trip from Prome to Rangoon. Should the supply turn out a cheap and an abundant one, Pegu will yet prove a valuable acquisition to our Indian empire. Lead also has been brought down in considerable quantities, and at prices lower than those of English lead.

Affairs at Canton remain in the same critical state, and the disaffection is extending. The insurgents are in great force in the surrounding country, and three attempts were made to take the city, which, however, failed. Honam, opposite Canton, is threatened, and the latest accounts mention that the people are quietly maturing for an open revolt against the mandarins' authority. They had not molested any one, and will not allow goods or valuables to be removed from the native shops, to prevent any panic.

At Whampoa contributions are being levied under threat. The river between that place and Canton continues to be infested by pirates, interfering with the trade, which can only be carried on by the presence of a steamer or armed convoy. The approaches of the city by land and water are in possession of the insurgents; and the Government seem to confine their operations to the defence of the city.

The transit of teas has been stopped by the heavy exactions demanded in passing; and, inquiry for goods having ceased, the business at Canton has been limited to the shipping off the tea that are on the market.

An attempt has been made to effect a compromise with the insurgents, but was not successful.

Mrs. LISTON, whose death occurred on the 19th ult., widow of the celebrated actor, has left personal property amounting to £35,000; the legacies in her will are numerous, extending to a large circle of acquaintances.

#### THE VINTAGE IN FRANCE.

##### BORDEAUX AND THE CLARET DISTRICTS.

OCTOBER in France is one of the busiest and most exciting months in the year. As September draws to a close the country people begin to watch with anxiety the changes of the wind and the appearance of the sky, and the talk from morning to night is continually about the weather. Every proprietor of a vintage looks upon the sunlight as a special boon to himself, and begins already to count his "gold in the sunbeams." The whole country is up and stirring. The idlers and paupers in town and country flock to the vine fields, to lend a hand at the grape-gathering and a foot at the grape-pressing. This year's vintage appears to have commenced under somewhat unfavourable auspices, owing to the ravages of the *oidium* or grape-disease, which has rapidly increased of late years, not only in France, but in the vineyards of Spain, Portugal, and Madeira. It is to be hoped, however, that things are not quite so bad as they are represented. The tendency to exaggerate is a general one; and it is possible that the vine-proprietors, in the first alarm of the moment, may have exaggerated their misfortunes—especially as the holders of stocks are generally but too apt in their own interest to raise the value of last year's produce at the expense of the future.

The Emperor of the French, with that adhesion to Free-trade principles which has distinguished his career, has taken advantage of the blight upon the vineyards to modify the duties upon the importation of wine into France.

The following extract from an article of the *Débats* on the decree reducing the import duties on foreign wines and spirits will be read with interest:—

The news which we received from the most southern of the wine-producing departments, where the vintage has commenced, show to what extent the recent decree allowing foreign wines to be imported into France until otherwise ordered, was called for. The yield of wine presents itself under a sad aspect. In an average year the vintage amounts to several hundred millions; and, if wine be not absolutely indispensable to the subsistence of the populations, it is extremely useful. In the southern departments in particular, where wine is produced and sold at a very low price, it occupies a great place in the food of the people. In the region bathed by the Mediterranean, wine, which is there remarkable for its quality, is sold by retail, in ordinary times, at from ten to fifteen centimes the quart; that is to say, that in these parts it is within the reach of all purses; the meanest labourer, in fact, can take it at all his meals, and it is from it that he derives great part of his strength. At present in those parts, a wine inferior to the ordinary quality costs more than treble, namely, from forty to sixty centimes the quart. At that price, it is an article which ceases to be within reach of the poorer classes. Hence it causes great perturbation in the customary regimen of the populations. Under these circumstances, the Government, justly anxious to maintain, so far as depends on it, food at a cheap rate, could not have done better than remove the barrier which prevented the free admission of ordinary wines from abroad. It was a chimerical idea in 1816 to impose heavy duties on foreign wines, in order to protect our production. That production protects itself unaided. We may say of the ordinary wines of France, as well as of her finer sorts, they are unequalled. They are so not only by the quality, the flavour, the just proportion of spirit they contain, but also by the abundance of their production, and the lowness of their prices. This is especially true of the wines in the departments near the Mediterranean. The department of the Hérault, which is the most remarkable of all in this respect, generally produces 4,000,000 hectolitres. That is the tenth of the production of France. The wholesale price for wine a year old is, under ordinary circumstances, 7 fr. the hectolitre, or 7 c. the litre; and if kept for an additional year, the wine is much more agreeable and healthy than the wines charged at Paris, in restaurants, 1 fr. 50 c. or 2 fr. Even the wine called St. Georges is generally sold in the country at 7 c. the litre, or thereabouts. Now, it is absolutely impossible to import into France at that rate wine which is worth anything at all, on account of the expense of conveyance, of commissions, and of the profit which the importer desires to make. Such a fact suffices to prove that the pretended protection which it was thought right to accord to ordinary wines, by imposing Customs duties on foreign wines, is a fiction.

Our Artist has chosen for illustration the city of Bordeaux, the great wine emporium of France; and the vineyards of Chateau Margaux and Chateau Lafite, the most celebrated in the whole Claret district; together with the different processes of wine making.

Bordeaux is situated at the distance of about 400 miles from Paris, on the banks of the river Gironde, seventy miles from its junction with the sea. It contains a population of 110,000 inhabitants, and is the second seaport town in France. The quays and harbours of this ancient city are among the finest in the world. The river is 2300 feet broad, and from 20 to 30 deep, with water sufficient to float vessels of 1200 tons burden. The quays of Bordeaux have been compared to those of Liverpool, which, indeed, they resemble in a remarkable manner, both by the fine frontage they present, the quantity of shipping they contain, and their great extent.

Bordeaux was known to the Romans under the name of Burdigala, and was made the capital of Aquitana under Hadrian. It fell into the possession of the English in 1152, by the marriage of Henry II. of England with Eleanor of Guienne, and remained so till the middle of the fifteenth century. The Black Prince lived in Bordeaux for several years, and made it his headquarters previous to the famous battle of Poitiers. Here, also, his son Richard II. was born, and thence called Richard of Bordeaux. Among the more modern historical events connected with Bordeaux was its siege during the civil wars of the Fronde, by the youthful King Louis XIV., his mother, and Mazarin. Bordeaux also figured in the Revolution of '89; and many of the greatest and most celebrated members of the Legislative Assembly—such as Ducos, Gaudet, Gensonné, Vergnani, and others—were returned by the Department of Gironde—thence called Girondins. All the commotions that afflicted Paris during those disastrous times found ready response in Bordeaux. Bordeaux also had its Reign of Terror, its guillotine, and its human shambles.

Bordeaux is a fine city, its streets being for the most part long and spacious, and its houses neat and well built. The best part of the town is the northern, or modern quarter, on which formerly stood the fortress of La Trompette, built by Louis XIV., and destroyed during the reign of Louis XVI. Among the principal public edifices in Bordeaux are the theatre, a Grecian building, erected by Richelieu, in the year 1780; the Cathedral of St. André, distinguished by its two graceful spires, upwards of 150 feet in height, and built by the English; the Tour de Peyberland—a fine tower, built, in 1430, by Pierre Berland, Bishop of Bordeaux, and partially destroyed during the Revolution; the Church of St. Croix, the oldest church in Bordeaux; the Church of St. Michael, distinguished by its belfry, 180 feet high, and built in the middle of the fifteenth century; the Church of St. Seurin, formerly the Cathedral, and named after St. Severin, a Bishop of Bordeaux, during the fifth century; the Chapelle du College—a Gothic edifice, chiefly celebrated as containing a monument and statue of Montaigne, the celebrated essayist and philosopher, whose works were so much admired by Shakespeare, and who is still a favourite author among the learned of all nations. The principal antiquities of Bordeaux are the Palais Julien—a ruined amphitheatre, built by the Emperor of that name, and said to have contained upwards of 15,000 spectators; the Tour de l'Horloge, built in the middle of the thirteenth century, by King Henry III. of England; the Porte de Cailion, built by Charles VIII., in commemoration of the battle of Fornova; and the Bourse, formerly a palace. The other objects of interest are the Museum, the Library, containing 100,000 volumes, the new Bourse, the Château de la Brède, in the vicinity of Bordeaux, celebrated as being the birthplace of the great Montesquieu; and the old Castle of Blanquefort, the fortress of the Black Prince. One of the most splendid cities in the world, and one of the most ancient towns of France, Frenchmen have reason to be proud of Bordeaux; once an English stronghold, and the court of English kings, it becomes us also to be proud of it, and to rejoice in its prosperity.

Medoc, a narrow strip of land, said to be so called from the Latin words *medo aqua*, is one of the finest and most celebrated vine districts in France. It extends northwards from Bordeaux between the sea on the one hand, and the rivers Garonne and Gironde on the other; its average breadth being from one to two miles. To the south and south-west of this valuable tract of country, and contrasting singularly with it, are the Landes, a flat, sandy, thinly-peopled region, with scarcely any vegetation, save here and there a few trees. The appearance of a vine plantation is thus described by Mr. Reisch, in his amusing work entitled "Claret and Olives"—"Fancy (says that writer) open and unfenced expanses of stunted-looking bushes rising two feet above the surface, planted in rows upon the summit of deep furrow-ridges, and fastened with great care to low fence-like lines of espaliers, which run in unbroken ranks from one end of the huge fields to the other. These espaliers, or laths, are outtings of the walnut-trees around; and the tendrils of the vine are attached to the horizontally running stakes with withes or thongs of bark. It is curious to observe the vigilant pains and attention with which every twig has been supported, without being strained; and how things are arranged so as to give every cluster as fair a chance as possible of a goodly allowance of sun. Such, then, is the general appearance of matters; but it is by no means perfectly uniform. Now and then you find a patch



## THE VINTAGE IN FRANCE.



THE CITY OF BORDEAUX.

of vines unsupported, drooping, straggling, and sprawling and intertwining their branches like beds of snakes; and again you came into the district of a new species of bush—a thicker, stouter—a grenadier vine—growing to at least six feet, and supported by a corresponding stake. But the low, two-foot dwarfs are invariably the great wine-givers."

Vines attain their full growth at the age of five years. Many produce the most excellent grapes at this early period, and some have been known to bring forth good fruit even at the age of 150 or 200 years. The vine does not, like most other plants, increase in height according as it increases in years, but in depth merely; thus a vine two or three feet high is often known to have roots and fibres thirty, forty, and even fifty feet in length. About three feet below the surface of the soil is a hard impenetrable stratum of conglomerate, known in France by the provincial name of *alios*, which requires to be broken previous to planting the vine. Every season a plough is drawn between the rows of vines, for the purpose of exposing the roots.

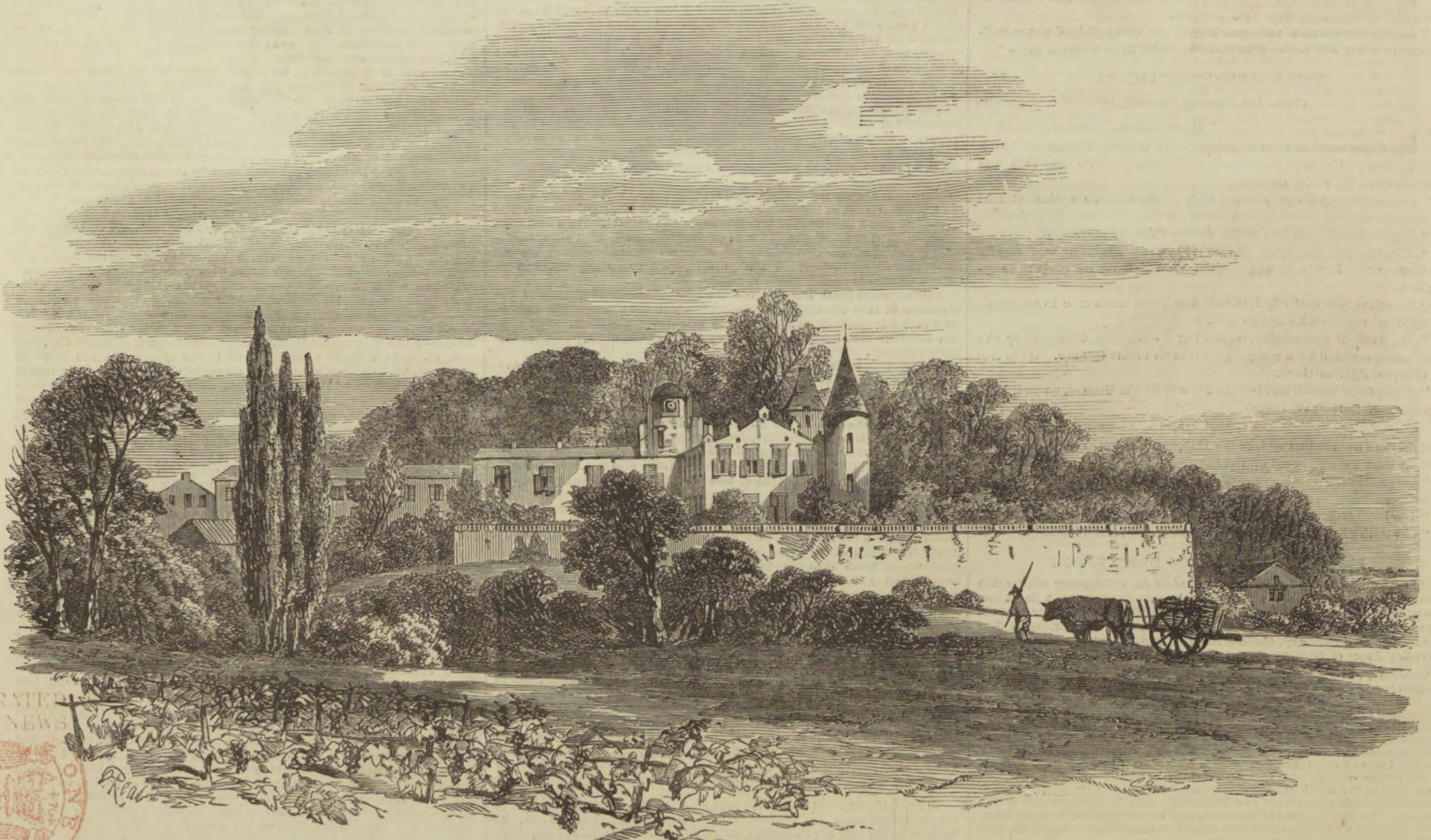
A person travelling in a wine country for the first time might be surprised if he were told that the hard gravelly soil of Medoc is more valuable than many of the most loamy arable lands; and still more surprised if told that the hardest parts of it were the most precious of all. The reason why this stony soil, on which scarcely anything else will flourish, is so favourable to the growth of the vine is that the vine lives more by heat and less by moisture than any other vegetable. The gravel acts at once as a sieve to carry away the water from the sinewy

roots of the plant, and as an oven to retain the heat of the sun's rays. Most people, if taken to a vineyard, and asked to point out the best vines, would point to the tall, luxuriant plants which over-top their more modest companions by several feet; but the shrewd vintager, after reading you a homily on the folly of taking things by appearances, would tell you that what the dwarfish vines want in beauty they make up for in virtue. The most valuable vines seldom exceed from two to three feet in height.

The day for the commencement of the vintage in France is fixed by the Government authorities, who appoint overseers to make the round of the districts to examine into the state of the crops previous to giving the order for commencing operations. Mr. Reach gives a lively and comprehensive description of grape-gathering in Medoc, which may serve as an explanation of the scene represented by our Artist. "There are no idle spectators at a vintage," says that writer, "all the world must work; and so I speedily found myself—after being most cordially welcomed by a fat old gentleman, hoarse with bawling, in a pair of very dirty shirt sleeves and a pouring perspiration—with a huge pair of scissors in my hand, cutting off the branches, in the midst of an uproarious troop of young men, young women, and children—threading the avenues between the plants—stripping with wonderful dexterity the clustered branches—their hands, indeed, gliding, like dirty, yellow serpents, among the broad green leaves; and sometimes shouting out merry badinage, sometimes singing bits of strange rhythmical melody in chorus; and all the time, as far as the feat could be effected, eating the grapes by handfuls. The

whole thing was very jolly; I never heard more laughing about nothing in particular, more open and unblushing love-making, and more resolute quizzing of the good man, whose grapes were going partly into the baskets, tubs, pots, and pans, carried every few minutes by the children and old people out of the green alleys to the pressing-tub, and partly into the capacious stomachs of the gatherers. At first, I was dainty in my selection of the grapes to be chosen, eschewing the under-ripe and the over-ripe. A damsel beside me observed this: 'Cut away, she said; 'every grape makes wine.' 'Yes; but the caterpillars?' 'They give it a body!' \* \* \* \* I was talking to the lord of the vineyard, when some one—there were petticoats in the case—dashed at him from behind; and instantly a couple of hands clasped his neck, and one of them squashed a huge bunch of grapes over his mouth and nose, rubbing in the bleeding fruit as if it were a healing ointment, while streams of juice squirted from between the fingers of the fair assailant, and streamed down the patron's equivocal shirt. After being half-barked, the good man shook his fist at the girl as she flew, laughing, down the alley: and then, resuming his talk with me, he said, 'We call that *Faire des moustiches*. We all do it at vintage time.' And ten minutes thereafter I saw the jolly old boy go chasing an ancient crone of a pail-bearer, a bunch of very ripe grapes in his hand, amid the delighted hurrahs of all assembled."

After the grapes have been gathered, they are placed into a tub called a *cuvier de pressoir*, in which they are trodden, the juice flowing out of a hole at the side of the press into a sieve below, which retains the skins



THE CHATEAU LAFITTE, MEDOC, NEAR BORDEAUX.

ILLUSTRATED  
LONDON NEWS

NEWSPAPER



## THE VINTAGE IN FRANCE.



THE VINTAGE, IN MEDOC, NEAR BORDEAUX.

stones, and other extraneous matter, and thence into tubs. The wine-treaders principally consist of strong men that can bear the fatigue of the "wine-dance." Champagne and Rhone wines are generally made by machine pressing—a method which certainly seems preferable, on point of cleanliness, to the ordinary method of treading, which is universal in the claret country. Attempts have been made to introduce this new system into the great vintages of France, but the proprietors insist that no contrivance, however ingenious, can ever compete with the human foot for grape-pressing purposes; and meet the objections of the squeamish, as to the propriety of allowing men to smash the grapes with their feet, by stating that the wine—first by the filtering, and second by the fermentation, which it undergoes—is effectually cleansed of all impurity.

The next and final process which the juice of the grape undergoes is that of fermentation. After the vats have stood some twenty or four-and-twenty hours, the fermentation commences. The doors of the cellar are then locked, to prevent the approach of children and other inquisitive persons; the atmosphere around the fermenting vats being fatal to human life, from the quantity of gas with which it is impreg-

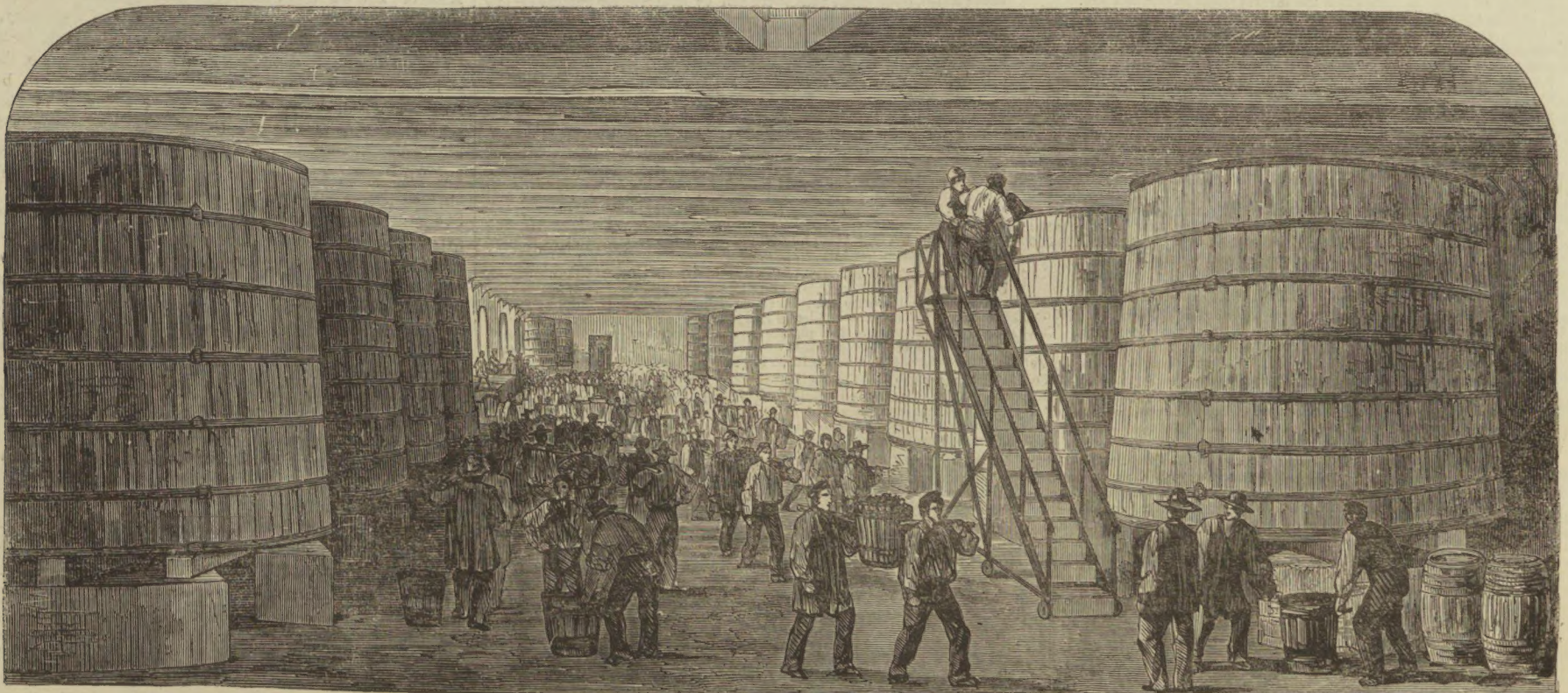


WINE-MAKING, AT THE CHATEAU LAFITTE.

nated. The stalks, skins, and leaves, which fall to the bottom of the tubs, are taken out and squeezed a second time, when they produce a bad, bitter wine, which is sold cheap to the peasantry. Nor is the residue even of this second distillation allowed to be wasted. It is soaked in water, to produce *piquette*—a vile concoction, sold at one or two sous a bottle, and honoured with the name of wine.

The wines of France are divisible into the three great varieties of Champagne, Burgundy, and Claret or Bordeaux. Of Champagne, the best white wines are those of Sillery, Ay, Mareuil, Dizy, Epernay, Cramant, Avize, Menil, and several others of the department of Marne—famous for their fine sparkling qualities, and their exquisite flavour when not effervescent. Champagne also furnishes several red wines, equally excellent and celebrated; such as those of Verzy, Verzenay, Mailly, St. Basle, Bouzy, St. Thierry, and Camières, in the department of Marne; and those of Riceys, Balnot sur l'Ainge, Avirey, and Bagnoux la Fosse, in the department of the Aube.

The red wines of Burgundy are distinguished by their brilliant colour, their fine delicate flavour, their strength, and their rich bouquet. Of these, the principal growths are—



THE PRESOIR OF THE CHATEAU LAFITTE, NEAR BORDEAUX.

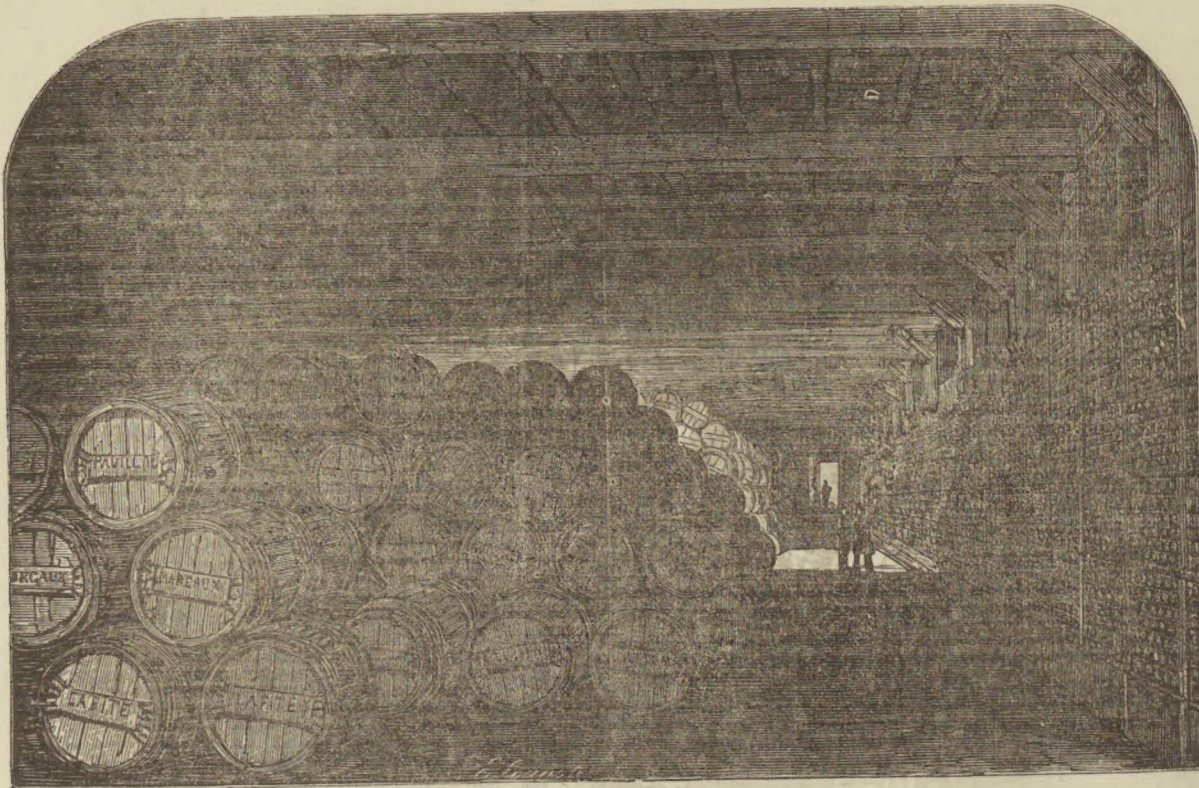


Romazée-Conti, Richebourg, La Tâche, Clos Vougeot, Chambertin, Clos de Georges, Corton, Volnay, Pommard, Beaune, Chambolle, Mercurey, Savigny, and Meursault, in the department of Côte d'Or; Pito, Prénay, Châteauneuf, and Migreune, in the department of the Yonne; and Thorins, in Saône-et-Loire. The best white Burgundies are—Hermitage, Montrachet, Chevalier Montrachet, Lapprière, Goutte d'Or, Charme, and others in the territory of Meursault, in Côte d'Or; Vau Lorrillon, Les Grises, and Chablis, in the department of the Yonne; and Pouilly and Givry, in Saône-et-Loire. Burgundy also furnishes a great quantity of *vins ordinaires*.

The fine red wines of Bordeaux are distinguished by their delightful

send them as presents to their Ambassadors. Thus it often happens that the *premiers crus* of the most celebrated vintages are sold for many seasons in advance.

Château Lafite, near the seaport town of Pauillac, is a large building surrounded by trees, and standing in the midst of beautiful garden-walks and terraces. It is the property of Sir Samuel Scott, the owner of the celebrated vintages to which it gives its name. Château Lafite produces an annual average of 120 tuns of first-rate wines, together with a quantity of inferior sorts. The wines of Lesparre and those of Pauillac are both comprehended under the name of Lafite; but those of Pauillac are by far the most excellent.



WINE-CELLAR OF MESSRS. CRUSE AND HIRSCHFELD, AT BORDEAUX.

bouquet and their agreeable piquant flavour. The most celebrated are those of Château-Margaux, Château Lafite, Château-Latour, Château-Hautbrion, St. Julien, Pauillac, St. Estephe, St. Emilion, Larose, Pailus, Talence, Léoville, Fessac, and Mergnac. Among the white wines are Bonnes, Rions, Blanquette, Grave, Sauterne, Barsac, Frenge, and Laugon. Bordeaux, like Burgundy, furnishes several *vins ordinaires*. The most excellent of these are Messanges, Sarliat, and Adour.

The average vine produce of Champagne is estimated in the French statistical tables at 55,500 hectares, or 138,870 acres of vineyards—yielding wines to the value of upwards of 11,000,000 of francs annually; the average vine produce of Burgundy at 89,689 hectares, or 224,200 acres—yielding wines to the value of 52,000,000 francs; and the average vine produce of Bordeaux at 137,000 hectares, or 343,000 acres—yielding wines to the amount of upwards of 49,000,000 of francs.

The composition of natural wines is so variable as to render it impossible to lay down a general analysis which shall apply in every particular to each wine individually. The following substances, however, are to be met with in more or less quantities in all natural wines—viz., water, alcohol, and mucilaginous matter; acetic and carbonic acid; blue and yellow colouring matter; sugar, enanthine; bitartrate of potash, bitartrate of calcium, and bitartrate of magnesia; sulphate of lime, sulphate of potash; and oil. Attempts have been made to establish general rules, by which the quality as well as the vintage of a particular wine may be discovered, in case of the label on the bottle being incorrect. A *bon vivant* will tell at once whether his wine be genuine or not by its bouquet, or by its flavour. A writer in the *Moniteur Universel* has fancifully divided the wines of France, according to their taste, into the following five divisions:—1st, those of the eastern districts, having a taste of gun-flint; 2nd, those of the south, having a taste of roast meat; 3rd, those of Bordeaux, having a taste of incense in the case of the superior wines, and of resin in the case of *ordinaires*; 4th, those of Burgundy, having a taste of faded rose-leaf, and a bouquet like the smell of the sprout of the wild eglantine; 5th, those of the interior, from Orleans to Touraine, having a taste of raspberry and violet as regards the red, and of willow-leaf as regards the white wines. When a wine has lost its tone, the mixing it with another will sometimes prove it. Weak wines, previous to being sent on a long journey, should be strengthened with a mixture of some rougher and more spirituous wine. This is often done at the vineyards, but more frequently by merchants whose interest it is to sell strong wines at low prices. Clarets intended for the English market are, for the most part, mixed with Rhone wines, principally Hermitage. The use of brandy for that purpose, which many persons consider to be universal, is very rare. A perfect knowledge of the tastes of the different wines is only the result of a long experience; and even then it requires an extraordinary delicacy of palate to distinguish the several wines in one mixture.

It appears to be an undisputed fact that more wine is drunk in France than in any other country. The annual consumption of wines at Paris alone is estimated at upwards of 1,600,000 hectolitres; the number of proprietors and cultivators of the grape in France being no less than 5,000,000, and the average value of wines sold annually throughout the Empire amounting to upwards of 1,000,000,000 francs (about £42,000,000). The extent of the French vintage is estimated at nearly 2,600,000 hectares; and yields to the revenue an income of 200,000,000 francs (or £8,000,000). More than one-half of the *premiers crus* are made into wines for English consumption; most of the second growths are consumed in Holland; and, of the third, in France. Very little *vin ordinaire* is imported into England. The price of a hogshead of the finest claret is estimated at about £50 in Bordeaux; and in England, at about £80, which includes freight, carriage, duty, &c. The annual average of wine produce in Medoc is estimated at from 150,000 to 170,000 hogsheads, of which only 6000 are exported to England.

#### CHATEAU MARGAUX, AND CHATEAU LAFITE.

Château Margaux, one of the most celebrated vintages in Medoc, is situated at the distance of about 20 miles from Bordeaux. The Château itself is a large villa, built after the Italian school, and belongs to M. d'Aguado, a Spanish banker of eminence, who owns the surrounding vineyards. "Passing along a narrow sandy road, amid a waste of scrubby-looking bushes," says the excellent authority from whom we have already quoted, "you pass beneath the branches of a clump of noble oaks and elms, and perceive a great white structure glimmering far off before you. Take such a country-house as you may still find in your grandmother's samplers, decorated with a due allowance of doors and windows. Clap before it a misplaced Grecian portico; whitewash the whole to a state of the most glaring and dazzling brightness; carefully close all outside shutters—painted white likewise—and you have Château Margaux rising before you like a wan, ghastly spectre of a house, amid stately terraced gardens and trimmed, clipped, and tortured trees." About half a mile from the Château is the village of Margaux, with its spruce, white-washed houses, and its air of tranquillity and seclusion. The soil of the Margaux estate is gravelly, and in some parts stony; it yields an annual produce of about 1000 tuns of wine, of which about 130 are first growths. The grapes of Château Margaux are said to have a disagreeable taste, although the wines they produce are among the most splendid productions of the French vintage. Very little prime Margaux ever reaches England; most of the first growths, like those of nearly all the other great vintages in France, being bought up by Kings and Emperors, or by the Pope, who either reserve them for their own use and that of their courts, or

Subjoined is a representation of the cellars of Messrs. Cruse and Hirschfeld, one of the most extensive firms in Bordeaux, and which were visited by the Emperor Napoleon in October, 1852.

#### MUSIC.

**REUNION DES ARTS.**—The Réunion des Arts is a society composed of artists, and lovers of music, the fine arts, and *belles lettres*, who hold periodical evening meetings for the purpose of enjoying the pleasures derived from their favourite pursuits. These meetings are sometimes musical soirées, and sometimes *conversations* of a more general character. Many ladies and gentlemen of note in the artistic world are members; and the evenings are social, agreeable, and interesting. The society's rooms, in Harley-street, are furnished with a variety of paintings, engravings, and other works of art; and, during the meetings, many of the literary novelties of the day are to be found on the tables. The first meeting of the season was held on Wednesday evening, and was a *soirée musicale*. At such an early period, and when so many persons are still out of town, the attendance, of course, could not be so large, or the entertainment so brilliant, as they usually are later in the season. Still there was some classical music, well performed, which gave pleasure to the company; particularly Mendelssohn's Quartet in E flat, performed by Messrs. Ries, De Witt, Goffrie, and Paque. Several vocal pieces were sung by Mdlle. Cesarini and Mr. Herbert.

**THE CONCORDIA SOCIETY.**—A concert was given by this society on Tuesday evening, at the rooms of the Greenwich Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge. The Concordia Society has for its object the cultivation of pure vocal harmony, and its labours are neither inefficient nor unsuccessful. The programme of the concert consisted of an admirable selection of English glees and German part-songs, by Webbe, Callcott, Horsley, Mendelssohn, Weber, and other classical masters, sung by Miss Brentnell, Miss Williams, Messrs. Fielding, Ball, Theodore, Distin, M'Davitt, and Percy—the members of the society. The room was filled by an assemblage of nearly seven hundred persons, by whom the pieces were received with the greatest applause—no less than five of them having been encored. The concert was given under the auspices of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge; and the Concordians received the thanks and the congratulations of the committee on their excellent and successful performance.

**THE PERRY TESTIMONIAL FUND.**—Lieutenant Perry's Defence and Testimonial Fund is closed. The total amount subscribed is about £2100, from which sum there will be deducted 200 guineas for law charges, and about the same amount for advertising and incidental expenses. This will leave a balance in hand amounting to about £1700, which sum will be invested in the joint names of Lieutenant Perry and the Mayor of Windsor, to be afterwards expended in the purchase of his promotion in the army should the verdict of the court-martial hereafter be set aside, which it is confidently expected will be the case; but, if otherwise, the money to be placed at Lieutenant Perry's disposal in promoting his best interests as a civilian.

**PORTRAIT OF LIEUT. BELLOT.**—(Published by T. Boys).—This very interesting memorial of the late Lieut. Bellet, the ill-fated Arctic explorer, has been engraved by Mr. James Scott, from the picture painted by Mr. Stephen Pearce, for Lady Franklin, just before he took his departure for the North. The plate is engraved in Mr. Scott's best manner, and is, by special permission, dedicated to the Emperor of the French, who honoured the painter with an audience at the Tuileries, and as a mark of his high satisfaction, presented Mr. Pearce with an elegant snuff-box, bearing the Imperial crown and cipher on the lid.

**NEW POSTAGE STAMP AFFIXER.**—Mr. Naylor, of Birmingham, has invented a small machine for affixing postage stamps to letters, dispensing with the disagreeable practice of moistening them with the tongue. The corner of the letter is wetted by passing it between a damp sponge and roller, it is then placed over a spring box containing stamps, one of which by the depression of a small lever, is securely affixed to the letter. This can be accomplished in two or three seconds.

**TESTIMONIAL.**—On Thursday last, the officers and servants of the East Lancashire Railway Company presented to Mr. Alfred Ormerod, their late audit-clerk (on the occasion of his leaving the employment), a silver tea-service, accompanied by a suitable address, engrossed on vellum, and handsomely bound in morocco.

**THE PENDING CHURCH CONTROVERSY.**—The Archbishop of Canterbury has issued a Commission to inquire whether there is any ground for proceeding further with the objections that have been made against the Venerable Archdeacon Denison's doctrinal teaching. The Commission consists of the Right Rev. Dr. Carr, late Bishop of Bombay, but now Rector of Bath; the Rev. Charles Langdon, of Queen Camel Vicarage, Ilchester; the Rev. Charles Pole, Rural Dean, Yeovilton Rectory, Ilchester; the Rev. R. C. Phillips, Cucklington Rectory, Wincanton; the Rev. H. Parr, Shipston-on-Stour.

**PROPOSED RETURN OF THE JEWS TO SPAIN.**—The Prussian Jews are endeavouring to obtain the revocation of the Edict of 1492, issued by Ferdinand and Isabella, which banished from Spain all persons of the persuasion. They have addressed to the Spanish Cortes a memorial to that effect, in which they endeavour to prove that Jewish colonies existed in Spain long before that country was inhabited by Christians. They quote, in support of their assertion, Strabo, Philo, and the Spanish historian Los Rios, who even declares that the Jews rendered the greatest services to the Christians when these latter re-conquered Spain.

#### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Oct. 22.—19th Sunday after Trinity. Lord Holland died, 1840.  
MONDAY, 23.—Royal Exchange founded, 1667. Battle of Edgehill, 1642.  
TUESDAY, 24.—Edict of Nantes revoked by Louis XIV., 1685.  
WEDNESDAY, 25.—St. Crispin. Battle of Agincourt, 1415.  
THURSDAY, 26.—Riots at Bristol, 1831. Hogarth died, 1764.  
FRIDAY, 27.—Sir Walter Raleigh beheaded, 1618.  
SATURDAY, 28.—St. Simon and St. Jude.

#### TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE

FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 21, 1854.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
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#### THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1854.

SEBASTOPOL continues to be the word in everybody's mouth, and the one engrossing thought in every mind. But military affairs do not march with so much rapidity as the public eagerness would desire; and the preparations for the siege have taken more time than people at home were led to anticipate. But the public will feel assured that whatever delays have occurred have been necessary to ensure success. Men at the head of so momentous an enterprise, crowned as they are with the laurels of recent victory, are not likely to hold back at the moment when a greater victory is within their grasp. They will strike at the proper time, we are certain—and with the proper effect, we must confidently believe. If it be possible for the United Armies to surpass the brilliant achievements of the Alma—they are the men from whom the blow may be expected. Reinforcements continue to reach them, and cavalry, of which they were so greatly in need on the memorable 20th of September, will not fail them to follow up the next advantage of their arms. The letter of our Special Correspondent, dated from Balaklava, on the 3rd instant—together with such telegraphic despatches of a later date, as appear to be worthy of credence, communicate to our readers the latest news from the seat of war. They will be found to justify the public confidence, that the city and fortress of Sebastopol are doomed. We have only to hope that the dogged obstinacy of the garrison will not protract a defence which can have no effect in saving the place, but which will inevitably lead to a most deplorable sacrifice of life. The Russian people are not aware of the true history of the day of Alma, and sing *Te Deums* as usual for an imaginary victory; but the Czar himself is fully aware of the facts, and will strain every nerve to wipe out the disaster. Menschikoff—with still more powerful incentives to efface what in his case was not simply a disaster, but a disgrace—will, with the fanatic courage of all Russians in high office, when driven to extremity, sell his defeat as dearly as he can. It is therefore, but too probable that the story of the fall of Sebastopol will be one of the most awful, as well as the most memorable, in the annals of warfare. Russian reinforcements are on the march on every side; although the numerous reports that reach the world, on the not very reliable authority of the German press, are not to be taken as authentic with regard to the exact numbers, or present whereabouts of the commanders. But whatever be their numbers, the few friends that Russia still holds among German writers and diplomatists do not anticipate that they can effect a junction with Prince Menschikoff till the month of November is far advanced. Perhaps, in the meantime, Omer Pacha will find them some other place to defend, of quite as much consequence as Sebastopol.

So much interest is created by these operations, as the visible climax of the campaign, that less attention than their importance deserves is bestowed on the position and proceedings of the German Powers. The Czar, who must have long been aware that he has nothing to hope from the friendship or gratitude of Austria, has lately directed a movement which can have no other object than one of proximate hostilities with that Power. The three Russian provinces, or military districts, that abut on the Austrian Empire, have been declared in a state of siege—a tolerably broad hint from the Czar to the Emperor Francis Joseph that he considers a rupture to be imminent. True to his previous policy of affecting towards his subjects the position of an injured Power, and one that acts only on the defensive, the Czar will doubtless leave the initiative of declaring war to the Emperor of Austria; and we do not see—after the lengths to which Austria has already proceeded, not alone by formal acts of diplomacy, but by the unstudied expressions of sympathy with Great Britain and France, and of congratulation on the glorious victory of the Alma—how actual warfare between the two States can be much longer avoided. Austria made many sacrifices to obtain the support of Prussia and the Germanic Confederation before she could definitively engage herself with the anti-Russian alliance; but "the petty, pitiless, and marvellous" policy of Prussia is so apparent, that Austria can no longer indulge any hope in that quarter. She must cast her lot with the Maritime Powers, or be for ever disgraced; and, to a Power situated as she is, disgrace is fatal. The tide of events is running so strongly, that Austria can no longer temporise, even if disposed. She is in the midst of the current—and if she do not act, will run the risk of being carried into far greater dangers and difficulties than any into which a bolder and honester course might lead her. As for Prussia, it is highly probable that the Allies will immediately take steps to teach her that her present mode of being, or of appearing to be neutral, is a nuisance to Europe that can no longer be tolerated. Such a declaration would have some personal as well as political results, that might please the Prussian nation as much as they would gratify Europe.

It seems to be generally admitted that the operations of the Baltic fleet are at an end for the present year; and that the greater portions of the British and French squadrons are on their way home. The principal reasons alleged are, the prevalence of stormy weather and the commencement of the winter frost. Even so early as the sixth of the present month many of the creeks and harbours of those northern shores were reported to be partially frozen. No doubt, these reasons must be held satisfactory for the discontinuance of operations. Powerful fleets may often escape and defy the Storm; but the inexorable Ice is an opponent



against which courage and seamanship are employed in vain. But, though the return of the fleet may be accepted as a necessity, the public may be excused for the expression of a natural disappointment that some enterprise worthy of the strength and splendour of the armament was not sooner attempted. The squalls and cold of the short days of October are not to be accepted as apologies for the inertia of the long days and fine weather of July and August. We shall not impute blame in the matter to the Admirals in command, nor to the respective Governments of the Allied Powers; for it may hereafter appear that no blame is attributable to either. But in the meantime, and while awaiting explanations, which the people of this country, so jealous of their naval power, will most assuredly be impatient to obtain—there is a strong belief that there has been mismanagement somewhere. The Fleet sailed amid a popular ovation. It was the most magnificent armament that the world had ever seen. Never before were so many splendid vessels assembled together for a warlike, or a peaceful purpose; never were the appointments of a navy so complete; never was power so great displayed for a grander purpose, or supported by a more majestic weight of moral sentiment, and of national energy and hope. The very name of its commander was looked upon as a prognostic of victory; and the annihilation of the Russian power in the Baltic, and the destruction or seizure of Cronstadt, were at once the greatest and the least of the achievements that were anticipated. Perhaps the people expected too much; and perhaps the Admirals in command have done all that was possible with the means at their disposal, and with the difficulties—perhaps unknown to the public—against which they have had to contend. But it cannot be denied that the country is disappointed. However satisfactory the reasons that may be hereafter adduced for the inactivity of the fleet during the greater part of its cruise in the Baltic, and for the comparative smallness of the only warlike operation of which it can boast—there will be well-founded regret that so fine an armament was not more vigorously employed. It will, we fear, rival for a time in the popular imagination the famous army of Louis XIV., and people, parodying the well-known distich, will exclaim—

The Baltic fleet, with fifty thousand men,  
Sailed up the seas—and then sailed home again.

Yet however large the disappointment of the public may be, it is probable that it will be exceeded by that of the gallant sailors under the command of Admirals Napier and Duesne. Nothing would have better pleased the naval heroes of both countries than to have had a chance of showing their pluck against Helsingfors and Cronstadt. They had stomach for both achievements, and feel something not unlike shame or disgust that the comparatively small affair of Bomarsund is all that they have to boast of. Whatever the reasons of the failure—whether the want of gun-boats, or the too large draught of water of the magnificent ships that we sent to those shallow seas—it is certain, if the war lasts for another twelve-month, as it is most likely to do, that amends will be made in 1855 for the inactivity of 1854. If any faults, resulting from a want of forethought or of knowledge, have been committed this season, they will be remedied, the next time that the warm winds of approaching summer shall thaw the ices of the Baltic. A victory postponed is, luckily, not a victory lost; and with the capture of Sebastopol to take the edge off the sharpness of the public appetite, the nation will be the better contented to wait until 1855 for the seizure of Cronstadt and St. Petersburg, and the retreat of the Czar—if at that period he be the Czar—to the inland security of Moscow.

Yet, in recapitulating the successes and failures of the great Baltic expedition of 1854, it should not be forgotten that war does not entirely consist of fighting. The British and French fleets, that neither attacked Helsingfors nor Cronstadt, performed other functions. If they did not, or could not, capture the Russian fleet that skulked behind stone walls, they imprisoned it, and rendered it useless for offence. If there had been no Allied armament in the Baltic, there might have been a Russian armament off Aberdeen or Cork; and the pride and obstinacy of the Czar might have been gratified and augmented by his undisputed supremacy in his northern waters. His trade, too, might have been carried on as usual; while, in a thousand ways, his fleets might have been instrumental in annoyance to his foes. From all these evils and disgraces, the fleets of Admirals Napier and Duesne have saved the Allies; and if at the present moment they are ordered home, for reasons which it is to be supposed will be satisfactory, they will leave no advantage to the Russians. The ice and storms which impede our operations will prevent those of the Czar. He has lost Bomarsund and the Aland Islands, and has blown up the fort of Hango to save Napier and his men the trouble. Until the thaw of 1855 Russia will be impotent as a naval power. When that genial event takes place, the unanimous demand of England and France will be the capture of Helsingfors and Cronstadt. To make the attempt—with such a fleet, with such sailors, and, we may add, without unduly disparaging the Russians, with such a foe—is to succeed in it.

In one point the wounded heroes of the French Army in the East have had an advantage over their British fellow-sufferers. The "Sisters of Mercy"—women who add to the kindest and most sympathising human charity and benevolence, the purest feelings of piety and religion—have appeared, like "angel visitants," at the bedside of their countrymen—administering to them, not only the cares of the nurse, but the consolations of the priest. Protestantism has no such institution; and there are, therefore, no "Sisters of Mercy" in the British camp or Hospital. But, though the name does not exist, the charity, the benevolence, and the piety, are, fortunately, to be found amongst us. Women who have not taken the monastic vow, and who are not incorporated into a society, religious or secular, but whose sole and sufficient bonds of union are Christian sympathy and feminine tenderness, are to be had when they are wanted in this country. No sooner was it ascertained that the French wounded were, in this respect, better cared for than the English, than the agents of mercy were found to be at hand. The Government has had so many applications from women willing and eager to assist in the good work, that it has deputed the task of making a selection from them to Mrs. Nightingale—late the superintendent of the

Ladies' Hospital in Harley-street—who has acquired, by long experience, perfect familiarity with the duties of hospital service. This lady will immediately proceed to Scutari, with a sufficient number of assistants, to compete with the French "Sisters of Mercy" in the generous rivalry of good works. They will not be "Sisters of Mercy" in the Roman Catholic—but in the British and Protestant sense. They will act as watchful nurses of the sick, and as careful attendants upon the suffering. Leaving religion to its proper teachers, they will be Sisters of Charity and Mercy in their own appropriate way. They will thus earn for their sex an honourable place in the History of the War; and, what is of more value, they will merit and receive the gratitude of hundreds of brave men "who were ready to perish."

### THE COURT.

The Queen and Prince Albert, with the youthful Princes and Princesses of the Royal family, who had accompanied their Royal parents to Scotland, arrived at Windsor Castle at half-past six o'clock on Saturday evening. The other Princes and Princesses had previously reached the Castle from the Isle of Wight.

On Sunday the Duke of Newcastle arrived, and had an audience of the Queen. His Grace took his departure on Monday morning; in the afternoon of which day the Earl of Clarendon arrived, accompanying his Excellency Admiral Virgin, Swedish and Norwegian Minister at the Court of St. James's. His Excellency was presented by the Earl of Clarendon, and had an audience of the Queen, to deliver his letters of recall as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the King of Sweden. Lord Waterpark and Mr. J. Ormsby Gore were the Lord and Groom in Waiting. In the evening his Excellency Admiral Virgin had the honour of dining with her Majesty.

On Tuesday Prince Victor of Hohenlohe arrived on a visit to her Majesty. His Serene Highness had just landed from her Majesty's ship *Cumberland*, in which he has been serving in the Baltic. The Prince dined with her Majesty in the evening.

On Wednesday her Majesty held a Privy Council, at three o'clock. Present—his Royal Highness Prince Albert; Lord John Russell, Lord President; the Earl of Aberdeen, First Lord of the Treasury; the Marquis of Lansdowne; Viscount Palmerston, Secretary of State for the Home Department; the Duke of Newcastle, Secretary of State for War; the Right Hon. William E. Gladstone, Chancellor of the Exchequer; Sir James Graham, First Lord of the Admiralty; Sir Charles Wood, President of the Board of Control; Sir William Molesworth, First Commissioner of Public Works; Earl Granville, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster; the Duke of Wellington, Master of the Horse; and Lord Ernest Bruce, Vice-Chamberlain (officiating for the Lord Chamberlain). The Earl of Aberdeen and Lord John Russell had audiences of the Queen. At the Council, Parliament was ordered to be further prorogued from Thursday, the 19th inst., unto the 16th November. Her Majesty having been pleased to appoint Thomas Lloyd, Esq., to be Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Cardigan. Mr. Lloyd took the usual oaths. The Duke of Newcastle, the Marquis of Lansdowne, and Sir James Graham had audiences of the Queen after the Council. Lord Waterpark and Mr. J. R. Ormsby Gore were the Lord and Groom-in-Waiting.

Sir George Grey was prevented from attending her Majesty on her journey homewards through a slight injury he has received by a fall from his horse.

### CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

**PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS.**—*Rectory:* The Rev. H. S. Anders, to Kirkby-la-Thorpe, with Asgarby annexed. *Vicarages:* The Rev. C. L. Vaughan, to St. Neo's, Hunts; the Rev. H. Caddell, to St. Peter's, Colchester; the Rev. N. G. Batt, to Norton and Lenchures, near Evesham, Worcestershire. *Incumbencies:* The Rev. R. G. Briggs, to Radley, Berkshire; the Rev. W. Prince, to Peshill, near Henley-on-Thames; the Rev. H. J. Graham, to Pudsey, Yorkshire; the Rev. A. C. Pettan, to Riddings, Derbyshire.

**NEW CHURCHES AT PADDINGTON.**—Three new churches are to be forthwith erected at Paddington. The Bishop of London has contributed £1000 towards that object. A new church is fast approaching completion at the point abutting on Paddington-green. The building was formerly used as a Dissenting chapel, but the interior has been made available for the present building. The new church is apparently composed of flint-stones, the abutments being of stone; and there is a handsome steeple, which is completed, and gives the church a very pretty appearance.

**NEW CHURCH AT HOLYHEAD.**—A new church has been erected at Holyhead. The situation of the edifice is lofty, and commands splendid views of the sea. The spire serves as a sea-mark, and the orientation is due east and west. A spacious churchyard incloses the whole. The entire cost of the erection is about £4000.

**THE LORD MAYOR ELECT** has appointed as his chaplain, for the year of his mayoralty, the Rev. Edward Graham Moon, M.A., Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, and late curate of Bredon, Worcestershire.

**NEW CHURCH AT STREATHAM, SURREY.**—A handsome new church, recently erected in the parish of Streatham, Surrey, and facing the spacious common in that locality, was publicly consecrated on Saturday, by the Lord Bishop of Winchester (Bishop of the diocese). The entire cost of the building, amounting to above £1000, has been defrayed by private subscription.

### PROF. AIREY'S EXPERIMENTS IN A COAL-PIT.

ONE of the most interesting astronomical experiments that has for many years been attempted in Europe, is just being performed by Professor Airey, the Astronomer Royal, at Harton Pit, within two miles of South Shields. In the pit, which is 1260 feet deep, a series of delicate instruments, and a pendulum, have been provided in a room constructed for the purpose. Above, on the surface, exactly vertical to the room below, is another room, its exact counterpart. Delicate pendulum observations are being made day and night, to test the density of the earth, by the number of oscillations above, compared to the number below—with certain connections and adjustments which none but the Professor himself can explain. Professor Airey has arranged to deliver a lecture in demonstration of these experiments, and their uses, at South Shields, on Wednesday evening next, the 24th inst.; when the instruments will be placed *in situ* upon a platform, in the Lecture-room. The scientific men from all the neighbouring towns are expected to attend the lecture.

**PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.**—Thursday being the day to which Parliament stood prorogued, the Lords Commissioners met in the House of Lords at half-past three, when, the Commission having been read, the Lord Chancellor declared Parliament prorogued until the 16th of November.

**OPENING OF THE NEW TRAINING COLLEGE AT EXETER.**—On Thursday the New Training College, erected on the Old Bath road, about a quarter of a mile from the city of Exeter, was opened with great ceremony. In the morning full choral services were performed in the Cathedral, the sermon being preached by the Bishop. Immediately afterwards a procession—headed by the Lord-Lieutenant, the Bishop, and the Sheriff, and accompanied by the band of the 15th Hussars—moved through the town to the new building, which was then formally opened. The Bishop delivered a suitable address.

**NEWS FROM THE EAST.**—The French Post-office administration has directed that the arrivals and departures of the Levant packets should be regulated in a more satisfactory manner for the public; so that in future those packets shall not simultaneously reach Marseilles, and leave an interval of a week or two before the next arrival. The departures for Constantinople are hereafter to take place on the 2nd, 6th, 12th, 16th, 22nd, and 26th of each month; and the returns on the 4th, 8th, 14th, 24th, and 28th.

**MONT BLANC.**—The number of visitors to Mont Blanc this year is unprecedented. On the 11th ult., three parties, numbering upwards of forty persons in the aggregate, passed the night at the Grand Mulet; but of these only two ventured to ascend to the summit, and only one of the latter, a Mr. Dieper, of Portsmouth, reached the very highest point, without any accident, except his sinking once in the snow, up to his chin; but he was successfully extricated by his guides.

**THE EFFECT OF CHEAP FARES.**—The reduction of the Caledonian Railway fares between Glasgow and Edinburgh, is said to have been attended with most complete success, the number of passengers being, on some days, fifty times more than that which travelled under the former fares. The Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway have reduced their through fares to 4s. first, 3s. second, and 2s. third class.

### METROPOLITAN NEWS.

#### RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS, TAKEN DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY OCTOBER 19.

Month and Day.	Corrected Reading of Barometer at 9 A.M.	Thermometer. Highest Reading.	Thermometer. Lowest Reading.	Mean Temperature of the Day.	Departure of Temperature from Average.	Degrees of Humidity.	Direction of Wind.	State of Sky.
Oct. 13	30.414	52.5	32.7	41.6	— 9.0	96	Calm.	Cloudy.
" 14	30.258	54.0	37.6	47.1	— 3.3	91	Calm.	Cloudy.
" 15	30.121	53.7	45.5	50.0	— 0.2	98	Calm.	Cloudy.
" 16	29.981	54.0	43.5	47.2	— 2.8	89	Calm.	Cloudy.
" 17	29.940	54.2	33.1	44.0	— 5.7	89	N.E.	Cloudy.
" 18	29.200	52.2	43.8	45.9	— 2.6	89	N.W.	Cloudy.
" 19	29.739	50.5	36.7	42.6	— 7.0	79	S.W.	Cloudy.

Note.—The sign — denotes below the average.

The reading of the barometer (corrected) decreased from 30.41 inches at the beginning of the week to 29.20 inches by the morning of the 18th; and increased to 29.74 inches by the end of the week. The mean for the week, at the height of 82 feet above the level of the sea, was 29.941 inches. The mean temperature of the week was 46.6°, being 4.4° below the average of the corresponding week during 39 years.

The range of temperature during the week was 21.4°.

The mean daily range of temperature during the week was 13.7°.

Rain fell during the week to the depth of rather more than three-tenths of an inch.

The weather throughout the week, with the exception of the 19th, which was fine, was dull; and the sky covered with clouds. Fog was prevalent during the beginning of the week.

Lewisham, October 20th, 1854.

JAMES GLAISHER.

**HEALTH OF LONDON.**—During the week ending last Saturday, the births of 1542 children were registered in the metropolitan districts; of these, 779 were boys, and 763 were girls—these numbers show an increase of 135 boys and 140 girls, upon the respective averages of the nine corresponding weeks of the nine preceding years. The number of deaths during the week was 1394; of which 714 were males, and 680 were females; and furnishes evidence of a steady, if not of a rapid, improvement in the public health—the numbers in the two preceding weeks being 2216 and 1532 respectively. The number of deaths from cholera during the week was 249. The returns for the preceding week and this week, show respectively 51 and 45 for the Western districts; 26 and 14 for the Northern; 31 and 21 for the Central; 95 and 50 for the Eastern; and 200 and 115 for the Southern districts. Diarrhoea was fatal in 102 cases; of these, 72 occurred below the age of fifteen years; 12 between fifteen and sixty; and 18 above the age of sixty years. Scarcely a case of cholera was reported during the week, and the mortality from this disease exhibits a weekly increase, the numbers in the two preceding weeks and this being 88, 105, and 114 respectively, which is considerably more than the average. Tubercular diseases, 188 deaths are referred to; of these 129 are due to consumption. To diseases of the brain, nerves, and senses, 93. To diseases of the heart and blood vessels, 48. To diseases of the lungs and of the other organs of respiration, 131. To diseases of the stomach, &c., 69. To sudden deaths, 3. And to violence, cold, and intemperance, 40 deaths are referred to.

**POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.**—On Thursday a grand entertainment, in aid of the Association for the Widows and Orphans of the Soldiers, Sailors, and Marines engaged in the war with Russia, was given. A numerous and fashionable audience assembled, and the chair was appropriately surrounded with a conservatory of laurels and other plants. It having been moved by the Hon. Major Powys, and seconded by Mr. J. M. Case, that the Earl of Shaftesbury should take the chair, his Lordship remarked that he was not prepared for so great a gathering—an error scarcely pardonable, since the British public were never warring to a benevolent appeal made for those who fight in the cause of their country. The Englishmen and patriots, the brave men who had gone out to assert our rights, were not contending for ambition, but for the protection of the weak against the strong, the security of nations and the peace of mankind. The appeal now made was to ease the pressure, to console the suffering, and to nerve the heart of the soldier, by providing for his wife and children. The Patriotic Fund and the Government regulations were insufficient for all the purposes required. We had to supply the defects of both: neither embraced all the cases of distress. They made no provision for the wounded, and those ordered on active service only. Surely the wives and children of these should not be left to become mendicants or paupers. The association was now relieving 11,000 wives and children, to which more would, doubtless, be soon added. The great and mysterious pestilence had dogged the steps of our army. Moreover, we have refined the feelings of the soldier, and he had at least a tenfold claim on our sympathies in consequence. Major Powys then read a statement of certain alterations in the association, which he stated had already appeared in the papers. After which a vote of thanks was moved by Mr. Pepper, and seconded by the Hon. L. Elliot, to Lord Shaftesbury, who, in reply, moved also one to Mr. Pepper, who had generously given them the means of meeting.

**EARLY CLOSING.**—MEETING OF HOSIERS.—A meeting of employers in the hosiery trade, and carrying on business in Cheapside and the Poultry, took place at the Cathedral Hotel, St. Paul's Church-yard, on Monday evening last, when the following resolution was carried:—"That the employers constituting this meeting, whilst deeply regretting that one of their trade in the district of Cheapside should persist in keeping open late, determine to maintain the early-closing movement in the case of their own respective establishments, believing it to be a movement, in the success of which principals and assistants are mutually and deeply interested."

**PILLAR LETTER-BOXES IN THE METROPOLIS.**—Lord Canning and the authorities of the General Post-office have had a scheme for some time in contemplation to facilitate the posting of letters in London, by establishing "pillar letter-boxes" in the most populous districts in the metropolis, and reducing the number of receiving-houses, which are attended with great expense. The subjoined circular from the Secretary of the General Post-office has been transmitted to the several district boards of Commissioners of Pavements in which the experiment is about to be made:—"General Post-office, Oct. 11. Sir,—I am directed by the Postmaster-General to state, with a view of giving additional facilities to the public for posting their letters, his Lordship has in contemplation to place pillar letter-boxes along the leading thoroughfares of the metropolis, at intervals of half a mile, or thereabouts; and that he has selected the important line of Ludgate-hill, Fleet-street, the Strand, and Piccadilly, as the first wherein to erect these letter-boxes. It is proposed to fix the boxes on the side of the footway, in such a position as not to obstruct traffic of any kind, and the whole cost of construction and erection will be borne by this department. I request that you will inform me whether your board will give their permission for the erection of such letter-boxes in the district under their authority. Lord Canning will be happy to direct an officer of this department to meet any person your board may appoint, to consult respecting the points of construction.—I am, &c., R. HILL."

**AN EXTENSIVE ROBBERY.**—About a fortnight ago three well-dressed men called upon Mr. Baumgart, jeweller and watchmaker, Regent-street, and inquired if they could be accommodated with apartments, and on receiving a reply in the affirmative they engaged the first floor, which is over the shop, and at once took possession. The shop, which is separated from the other parts of the house, has always been strongly secured, and the keys taken away by Mr. Baumgart, who, however, unfortunately, had not been in the habit of leaving any person in care of the premises. The three lodgers, who were well-mannered, took advantage of this oversight and arranged their plans accordingly. On the arrival of the shopman, about eight o'clock on Monday morning, he found watches, rings, and jewellery, strewed about in all directions. Police-sergeant Burnett having been called in to investigate the mysterious affair, his attention was attracted to a thick knotted rope hanging from a large aperture in the ceiling, and on proceeding up stairs to the first floor he found that the thieves had cut away a space in the flooring and ceiling sufficiently large to lower one of their companions to the shop below, where he speedily made a clearance of all that was valuable, and afterwards joined his companions with the plunder, when they all left the house by the street door, leaving several burglar's instruments, consisting of centre-bits, chisels, "jimmies," and a small saw behind them. On looking over the stock, about 150 gold watches, a number of gold chains, rings, and pins, of the value of upwards of £1500, were missing.

**PROPOSED DISSENTING HALL AT OXFORD.**—It is said to be in contemplation to erect a hall especially for Dissenters in this University, under the sanction of the members of the Evangelical Alliance, from which body a committee has been formed to carry out the project. The committee have been in communication with some of the leading men in the late University Commission, and from them they have received positive assurance that there is nothing in the law of the case to prevent any member of Convocation, or clergyman of the Church of England, associating with a Dissenter as joint instructor in a new hall in the University.

**UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, LONDON.**—On Tuesday afternoon, Professor Mason, M.A., opened the department of English Literature by an inaugural address, which was listened to with deep attention by a large number of present and past students of University College. At the close of the lecture a very valuable and costly work on the Portland Vase, by Mr. Thomas Windus, F.S.A., was presented to the College, and placed in the Library. It was accompanied by Wedgwood's description of the Portland Vase, with illustrations by Mr. Windus.





GRAND CHARGE OF THE BRITISH TROOPS UP THE HEIGHTS OF ALMA.



THE CHARGE UP THE HEIGHTS OF ALMA.

ALL accounts agree in representing this bold movement (of which we have given a large Engraving in to-day's Number) as the grand crisis of the battle of Alma. It was about three o'clock when the Russian General, finding himself completely outflanked, attempted to change his front, and drive the French down the hill. Our artillery had been playing upon the enemy for some time, but the time had now come when the bayonet must be used. With this view, the Light and First Divisions, under Sir G. Brown and the Duke, took ground to the left, and began the advance; while the Second and Third, under Sir de Lacy Evans and Sir Richard England, moved on towards the ford and broken bridge in the centre of the village. The instant the enemy perceived this, every piece of their artillery was brought to play on our men; and as they came into range the effects of the deadly fire was severely felt. The fire directed upon the Duke's division was certainly the heaviest at this time; and the fine forms of our Guards and Highlanders, slain and mangled by round shot, began to dot the broken ground. Yet still the Light and First Divisions, though distant nearly three quarters of a mile from the batteries, toiled onward over the broken ground, keeping their line as well as they could, and moving as steadily as if on parade. The first obstacle which the division met with on the left was a thick vineyard, to get through which required no ordinary effort, and the line of advance was quite broken. The latter circumstance saved them, in some measure, from the destructive effects of the round shot, though at the same time it much exposed the leading files to the fire of the riflemen who lined a trench on the Russian side of the ravine. The Light Division, which was more to the right, had no vineyard to contend against, so their men were over first. As they approached the first intrenchment the enemy rose from the cover and commenced a rapid fire, but in vain. With a loud cheer our fellows gave a tremendous volley full into the Russian lines, and, led by Sir George Brown, advanced with the point of the bayonet. The Russian officers attempted to keep their men steady and return our last volley, but the attempt was ineffectual. Although up-hill, the rapidity of the advance, the long light bright row of glistening bayonets, and the irresistible ardour and intrepidity with which our fellows rushed on, were too much for them, and the redoubtable soldiers, relying upon whom the Emperor has defied half Europe, fairly turned their backs and fled. The Light Division gave them no time to rally, but firing as they advanced, pressed them close until upon the second trench line. Here the enemy made even less resistance. Apparently panic-stricken by the coolness and indomitable courage with which our men pushed forward under the tremendous fire which was now bearing upon the Light Division from the batteries, they abandoned the second trench almost without resistance. Unfortunately, the Light Division had now gone too far to the right, and got exposed not only to the fire of the heavy guns in the redoubt on the hill, but also to that of the artillery which commanded the road leading from the bridge. All there were now directed on them by the enemy with terrific effect. One terrible discharge of grape and canister almost decimated the 23rd Regiment. Colonel Chester, Captain Sir William Young, Captain Wynne, and about forty non-commissioned officers and privates suffered also very heavily. Yet still the men advanced, though their position was most critical. Every movement against the batteries in advance exposed their left flank more and more to the fire from the redoubt, and the division was in the act of changing its position when, fortunately at this moment, the first division of Guards and Highlanders appeared upon the scene. The instant the magnificent forms of these fellows were seen coming up the hill towards the redoubt, all the fire was directed upon them. At the same time the Second and Third Divisions, after meeting with a sharp opposition, crossed the ford both above and below the bridge, and advanced towards one of the batteries assailing the Light Division, which was thus left free to attack the other.

The Russian regiments behind the battery kept up an incessant discharge of musketry upon our troops as they advanced up the hill, but on the latter went keeping their line, reserving their fire, and filling up gaps as fast as they were made. When within twenty yards of the work, the command was given to fire. The three battalions raised their firelocks, and discharged them with one stunning report; then lowering to the charge, with one wild cheer, dashed over the works, and were inside the battery. The Russians retreated up the hill in confusion; several attempts were made to rally, but in a short time they were flying in confusion towards Sebastopol.

ALMA.

BY MRS. T. K. HERVEY.

O FOR a voice to utter what the startled lands proclaim;  
A voice to reach to heaven like the leaping of a flame!  
Like those who breathe the mountain's breath, thronged on its starry peak,  
Our lifted souls stand thrilled and mute—we gasp, but cannot speak.

We set about the world's dull work with pulses at full beat,  
That come and go like messengers with tread of eager feet;  
We heed no more how pales the moon, how red the sun departs,  
While the throb of this great victory is knocking at our hearts!

It needs not riddled banners borne before the nation's eyes;  
It needs not man's exulting shout, nor woman's mournful cries;  
Where'er a hill looks up to heaven, where'er a river runs,  
There Nature's proud memorial speaks to England of her sons.

O nobly dared—thrice nobly done! we have no words for more  
Who watch from far the tempest's rack, safe housed upon the shore;  
The Alma waters blind us as they swim before our sight,  
And our reeling brain grows dizzy as we picture Alma's height.

In the shelter of our harvest lands, amid the harvest sheaves,  
There spread a thrilling whisper through the rustle of the leaves:—  
"The hour is born—the peril grows—the drums of war must beat,  
The sleeping Glory of the land has started to her feet!"

Uprose she like a Queen once more from out her silent trance:  
She marked a kindred smile light up the answering front of France,  
As, marshalling her legions, we could trace her steps afar,  
By the ground that shook beneath us at the mighty tramp of war.

The loaded teams are borne away, the garner'd grain lies deep;  
But she who rose in peril's hour shall know no second sleep.  
They rest upon their battered arms, the battle-field their bed;  
But Glory wakes, and watches o'er the heroes she has led.

A little pause, a light brief rest, and they, too, must arise:  
O, God of Battles, succour them beneath the alien skies!  
One more assault as boldly led—one more victorious blow—  
And Russia with her legions shall be scattered like her snow.

Her rent and ruined fortress we behold our banners brave;  
Like her own abandoned squadron must she sink beneath the wave:  
We chafe, and scorn our home delights, who here inglorious wait,  
While the war-tide sweeps her bulwarks, and the foe is at her gate.

O, tried and true defenders! England's bravest, bravely led!  
Our spirits faint within us as they follow where ye tread:  
To every lip one question springs—one shuddering cry rings round—  
"Whose sword is yet within his grasp?—whose face is to the ground?"

O, empty breath, and barren speech—how weak ye sound, and vain!  
What greeting shall await them who return to us again?  
Our straining eyes shall know them not, so dazzled when they come,  
And our voice shall sound no welcome, for the joy that strikes us dumb!

Bring back to us no trophies won—lest we should count the cost;  
Bring back to us—alas! the word, it knells what we have lost!  
Bring back and plant the laurel on the soil where best it flowers;  
Bring back the dauntless hearts ye bore—we claim them—they are ours!

THERE are at present twenty houses in the course of erection at Pinner, Middlesex, for the benefit of the widows of the Army and Navy, at the sole cost of Miss Howard, of Pinner, and York-place, Portman-square.

THE BATTLE OF THE ALMA.

OFFICIAL LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED.

(From a Supplement to last Tuesday's Gazette.)

WAR OFFICE, Oct. 18.

The following letter, enclosing returns of the non-commissioned officers and privates who were killed or wounded in the late engagement in the Crimea has this day been received at the War-office:—

BALACLAVA, Oct. 3.

Sir,—I am directed by the Commander of the Forces to transmit for the information of the Secretary-at-War, the accompanying nominal returns of the casualties amongst non-commissioned officers and privates, which occurred at the Battle of Alma, on the 20th Sept., 1854.

I have, &c.,

THOS. STEELE, Lieut.-Col., Military Secretary.

Benjamin Hawes, Esq., Esq., &c., &c., War-office.

NOMINAL RETURN OF CASUALTIES OF THE ACTION OF THE 20TH SEPTEMBER.

13TH LIGHT DRAGOONS—No return received.

(No casualties appear to have occurred in this regiment.—See Extraordinary Gazette of October 8.)

ROYAL ARTILLERY.

KILLED.			WOUNDED.		
Troop or Battery.	Rank and Names.		Troop or Battery.	Rank and Names.	
E 3	W. Mortlock, corporal		E 3	H. Bradley, gun & dr v	
G 11	A. Laing, wheeler		E 3	G. Kachiffe, ditto	
E 3	S. Beck, s. smith		E 3	P. Brennan, ditto	
H 11	E. Denny, gun & driv.		E 3	H. Harris, ditto	
B 3	J. Greatrix, ditto		W 11	J. Holland, ditto	
B 3	G. Beech, ditto		G 11	J. Jones, bombardier	
B 3	J. Hamilton, ditto		G 11	G. Poole, gun & driver	
W 11	W. Crew, ditto		G 11	D. R. a, ditto	
C R.H.A.	J. Perkins, gun & driv.		B 3	J. Re i, corporal	
			B 3	J. Gr i, gun & driv.	
			B 3	J. Wallis, ditto	
			B 3	E. Wassworth, ditto	
			B 3	A. Robinson, ditto	
			B 3	J. B. McKenna, ditto	
			W 11	G. Copeland, ditto	

3RD BATTALION GRENADEIER GUARDS.

KILLED.—Privates W. Gorton, C. Gillard, N. Gosling, D. Palmer, J. Baker, H. Firman, N. Fishlock, J. Broad, N. Smith, W. Rowe, J. Champion.

WOUNDED.—Sergeants H. Russell, J. Cranfield, J. Coles. Corporals T. Edmondson, W. Kogger, H. Martin, B. Massey, T. Burrow. Privates W. Moore, G. Feleham, R. Baker, H. Coles, J. Moulden, E. Robey, J. Darber, T. Cunliffe, J. Powell, G. Wheeler, J. Hilton, T. Burrow, H. Badcock, J. Gibling, F. James, J. Ricketts, W. Steel, J. Varney, T. Harter, R. Farner, J. Young, H. Lamb, A. Willmott, C. Shaw, J. Buck, J. Stur, J. Woodward, A. Woodman, W. Dury, S. Miller, J. Kelly, J. Hill, J. Copley, J. Naginton, W. Stone, W. Pointer, J. Smith, 1st Lt. Hall, E. Panting, W. Carter, W. Leat, J. Smith, T. Smith, H. Reeves, J. West, W. Fellows, J. Martin, W. Minter, F. Wright, J. George, T. Banting, H. Carzons, R. Martin, H. Salter, T. Stone, H. Hope, R. Drew, G. Heit, G. Brettan, W. P. Skinner, J. Rawlinson, W. Alling, E. Bull, W. Beaton, J. Entwistle, W. Muffit, W. Mitchell, J. Martin, R. Margetts, G. Oates, T. Pithouse, G. Spencer, J. Talbot, J. Wood, C. Goodenham, J. Butler, W. Farmer, E. Gerrett, S. Little, W. Moody, W. Men, S. Nichols, W. Robins, T. Riley, R. Widdam, J. Alexander, G. Lewis, T. Leary, W. Palmer, T. Shergold, J. Pearce, G. Maskall, T. Reading, J. Harrison, J. Young, G. Smith, J. Tomlinson, T. Rolfe, C. Hatt, R. Barrett, E. Griffiths, I. Hawkins, R. Smith, J. Limgeon, R. Picher, J. Bevers, G. Buck, G. Marshall.

1ST BATTALION COLDSTREAM GUARDS.

KILLED.—None.  
WOUNDED.—Privates W. Farrant, W. Clatworthy, D. Clow, G. Bess, C. Butcher, J. Groom, E. M. Creagh, J. Yeo, W. Warman, C. Woods, W. Scruton, W. Spark, W. Smith, F. Southcott, W. Sprout, J. Rutter, R. Winter, W. Nicholas, W. Newell, R. Milburn, J. Lilley, E. Jenkinson, N. Jefferies, J. Hopkin, G. Holland, J. Hatton, J. Flint.

1ST BATTALION SCOTS FUSILIER GUARDS.

KILLED.—Sergeants F. Robbie, J. Lane, N. Lane. Corporals J. Blythe, J. Seaton, A. Dickson. Privates A. Ald, F. Blake, G. Davis (3665), R. Forbes, T. W. Hogg, W. Main, J. Main, G. Payne, J. Richardson, G. Satchwell.

DIED OF WOUNDS.—Corporals I. Bond, W. Bailey. Privates F. Cole, H. Cobden, G. Duff, W. Martin (3429), F. Moore, J. S. Ogilvie, T. Phillips, E. Felham, J. Stanley, W. Stokes, A. Smith.

WOUNDED.—Sergeants R. Bye, P. Chalmers, A. Gair, G. McLeod, J. Seers, G. Stewart, J. Vatter, W. M. Gregor, M. Jones, J. McKeskin, W. Frost, J. Stratton, J. Charleston. Corporals J. Adams, D. Cameron, J. Craw, J. Fall, C. Gilchrist, J. Millard, G. Smith, J. Poynt, W. Stewart. Drummer A. Anderson. Privates J. Adkins, S. Ayling, D. Anderson, T. Black, T. Balcanquhal, C. Bowley, A. Brenner, R. Bordon, G. Biddlecombe, G. Brown, W. Boyd, A. Brodie, A. Black, G. Cross, A. Carpenter, J. Coulter, J. Cameron (3rd), W. M. Chaire, J. Cameron, P. Craigie, E. Don, W. Douglas, G. Duncan, D. Dare, G. Ester, W. Eskins, B. Frapp, J. Findlay, T. Gordon, J. Gatehouse, R. Geddes, D. Harris, W. Hill, J. Hobbs, R. Holloway, A. Hannah, R. Johnstone, W. Joy, R. Jones, F. Loader, E. Little, W. Lawrence, H. Lawrence, jun., J. R. Moore, W. McLagan, T. McLeary, T. McRoberts, G. McLeod, J. Mesher, J. Mitchell, A. Morton, W. M'Pherson, P. M'Keero, J. M'Ghee, J. Morris, G. Owyler, T. Owen, H. Organ, J. Oak, J. Payne, G. Pulley, J. Parker, T. Presdie, J. Page, T. Phillips (5th c), E. Richens, A. Ross, P. Raffil, F. W. Rogers, W. Scott, J. Slog, G. Sked, R. Smith, G. Saywell, A. Shaw, T. Wood, T. Walters, J. Wylie, G. Watts, T. Wilson, J. Walker, J. Ward, J. Wilson, C. Weller, J. Warren, G. Warner, R. Whitton, J. Young, J. Young, J. Austins, J. Alexander, J. Burns, T. Bywater, S. Bruce, J. Corben, G. Clinton, H. Ferguson, J. Flint, J. Hiseock, J. Johnstone, D. Lindsay, G. Lindores, G. Leslie, W. McNeil, J. Munie, T. Parry, C. Ross, R. Smith, J. Scott, J. Workman, T. Paine, J. Gibson, J. Henry.

4TH REGIMENT.

KILLED.—None.  
WOUNDED.—Privates J. Silverthorn, L. Warden, J. Bright, T. Saunders, M. Corry, J. Williams, M. Meakle, R. Hubison.  
MISSING.—Privates W. Kennedy, M. Curley, G. Gordon.

7TH ROYAL FUSILIERS.

KILLED.—Colour Sergeant J. Purcell. Sergeant E. Everett. Corporals R. Wickfield, C. Elliott. Privates J. Bowman, G. Clinton, J. Jones, H. Woodford, W. Bennett, C. Calverley, J. Irwin, J. Barstow, J. Bisgrove, J. Chapel, J. Dance, J. Guest, J. Harris, H. Wilson, H. Ambler, W. Ball, R. Cooper, R. Iotti, J. Jackson, J. McDonald, J. M'Kearnon, J. Parke, W. Todd, R. Bates, W. M'Cloy, A. Bridges, W. Crook, R. Green, J. Robinson, J. Swales, M. Tyrrell, W. Brown, A. Thompson, W. Barnett.

WOUNDED.—Sergeants J. Kirkby, J. Potham, J. Witaker, C. Barry, A. S. Charter, J. Donnelly, J. Mealia, R. Newcombe, W. Latimer, S. Maud, F. Rowe, J. Buckley, W. Hainsworth, G. Vincent, J. Coulter, L. George, J. Duggan, O. Connolly. Corporals W. Maitland, W. Senior, G. Whittle, G. Burrows, J. Fawcett, H. Williams, P. Frost, J. Downes, J. C. Creighton, C. Severa. Privates W. Breett, E. Brook, G. Broughton, J. Carver, P. Clarke, M. Dennison, P. Faran, J. Goodhall, G. Gouge, A. Hardacre, J. Harrison, T. Hanley, M. Hinchcliffe, D. Knight, W. Hill, J. Lees, P. Bannan, M. McCarthy, I. Paice, J. Painter, P. Sheridan, W. Small, C. Green, J. Bath, R. Burgess, T. Burke, D. Cleary, G. Day, O. Curry, C. Frewin, T. Hicke, J. Huggon, G. Leat, T. Lovell, P. M'Hugh, F. M'Namara, M. Meleady, T. Mead, J. O'Connor, R. Serjeant, J. Harden, C. Winters, J. Withers, C. Boyle, R. Cowe, J. Cumming, M. Dean, T. Court, J. Cussler, F. Dowling, W. Duffy, J. Y. Fry, A. Garvin, W. Gaynor, W. Goding, T. Goldsmith, J. Garmley, J. Lang, J. Lawrence, W. Manham, T. Richardson, P. Boyle, W. Britton, J. Carter, J. Higgins, R. Howard, C. Hurling, W. Ferns, W. Kerr, R. Luce, W. Lynch, T. M'Grath, J. Redman, H. Shercliff, W. Skeith, G. Spofforth, R. Staddon, J. Tattersall, W. Trainor, C. Tyson, C. Williams, H. Fye, D. Bamford, G. Bowles, L. Bramwell, H. Martin, J. Driscoll, T. Gunter, T. Holmes, H. Jenkins, T. Nicholson, W. Sheppard, G. Mawson, J. Clarkson, R. Clements, A. Coleman, W. Field, T. Harris, C. Hammond, J. Hart, J. Lindsay, J. Mason, J. Moan, G. Phillips, S. Sage, A. Wilson, W. H. Wood, J. Bartley, J. Dempsey, J. Gilles, H. Gardiner, E. Lawrence, P. Martin, J. W. G. Peake, F. Porter, J. Ryans, C. Smith, J. Timms, B. Ward, R. Williamson, R. Walladge, G. Battison, J. Crawley, J. Degnan, T. Gale, J. Hardman, J. Herd, W. M'Vity, J. Bodson, J. Mason, J. Mole, O. Smith, T. Hargadon, G. Roach, J. Sheridan, J. Mullin, J. Johnson, W. Dawson, J. Carroll, H. Jackson. Drummer M. Huston.

MISSING.—Privates D. Askwith, J. Field.

19TH REGIMENT OF FOOT.

KILLED.—Corporal R. Hines. Drummer J. Calkin. Privates F. Giles, W. Stillwell, T. Pye, P. Gaynor, T. McNicholl, T. Furnival, L. Spencer, G. Gaston, D. Quinn, W. Brown, L. Griffin, E. Jones, J. Leara, W. Thomas, H. Allen, J. Blackburn, J. Deherly, E. Scanlan, T. Baker, C. Con-

\* 13th Light Dragoons, Royal Artillery, 3rd battalion Grenadier Guards, 1st battalion Coldstream Guards, 1st battalion Scotch Fusilier Guards, 4th Foot, 7th Foot, 19th Regiment, 21st Regiment, 23rd Regiment, 30th Regiment, 33rd Regiment, 41st Regiment, 42nd Regiment, 44th Regiment, 47th Regiment, 49th Regiment, 53th Regiment, 77th Regiment, 79th Regiment, 88th Regiment, 93rd Regiment, 95th Regiment, 1st battalion Rifle Brigade, 2nd battalion Rifle Brigade.

way, T. Downes, A. Estell, W. Fitzpatrick, J. Hanlon, J. Hitchcock, R. Avery, J. Dobbins, T. Doyle, M. Keicher, G. Luttrell, P. Lynam, J. Scullen, W. Walsh, W. Ward, A. Young, S. Reeves.

WOUNDED.—Colour Sergeant W. Rawding. Sergeants J. Rawding, P. Daly, F. Arthur, J. Carville, G. Hargrave, J. Smith, F. Lee, C. Price, F. Bergh. Corporals T. Farrar, W. Bromley, W. Pope, J. Fain, M. Young, P. Barlow, J. Annon, J. Allwell, J. Brown, T. Cox, M. Connors, J. Farr, A. Buchanan, J. Lloyan, W. Voisey, T. Maddigan, F. Murray, J. Dadd, R. Adkinson. Drummer T. McCarthy. Privates P. Byrne, J. Darsey, W. Eade, W. Jones, S. Farise, J. Williams, T. Lacey, W. Smith, 1st R. Newcom, R. Roberts, J. Rogers, J. Butler, W. Liddle, J. Brennan, J. Nicholson, J. Parker, M. Connolly, M. Cresswell, R. Davis, J. Harria, F. Lyons, R. Moran, W. Collett, F. Cowan, G. Grant, D. Lyons, W. Taite, P. Young, J. Sault, M. Donohoe, J. Jelly, F. Peel, F. Armstrong, W. O'Hare, D. Davis, T. Scanlon, J. Carroll, J. Goulding, T. Jones, M. Neale, J. Watson, J. Jarvis, W. Barrett, C. Austin, J. Aldridge, W. Andrews, W. Bailey, P. Biggins, J. Blythe, M. Burke, P. Campbell, R. Campbell, H. Candler, T. Chadwick, J. Clare, J. Clarke, M. Doolan, T. Donohoe, W. Doran, W. Gooch, M. Horrigan, P. Kehoe, H. M'Namara, P. M'Namara, J. M'Narney, M. Noonan, M. Moroney, T. Bailey, G. Jeffers, W. Batillon, W. Harris, L. Hickey, T. M'Elroy, W. M'Guggan, J. Taylor, W. Walsh, E. Munell, J. Caneon, T. Wheatley, P. Gaffney, E. Feacher, J. Hanlon, P. Hayer, J. Herry, J. Hurley, J. Keating, J. Leonard, P. Moloney, A. Murphy, M. Morris, H. Peacocke, E. Haffarley, M. Shanan, T. Williams, J. Brophy, P. Carse, E. Edwards, R. Heaton, M. Hurst, W. Kelly, P. Logan, M. McCall, T. Martin, E. Pittman, J. Parker, J. Salan, J. Sweeney, T. Turner, J. Vines, J. Wall, T. McGuire, J. Mullis, J. Hourahan, W. Burke, M. Doonan, J. Carroll, T. Higgins, W. Smith, T. Quigley, W. Turner, M. Foley, J. Connolly, W. Harrison, M. O'Brien, C. Carroll, A. Smith, T. Downes, B. Raffles, J. Sullivan, J. Murphy, T. Murphy, T. Murdagh, P. Purcell, W. Rawson, G. Richards, J. Sheppard, J. Solomon, W. Twomey, J. Walker, T. White, W. Dubage.

MISSING.—Privates J. Hennessy, J. Stephens, B. Rourke, J. Boland, P. Lawler, G. Richards.

21ST REGIMENT OF FOOT.

KILLED.—Private T. Dorrick

23RD ROYAL WELSH FUSILIERS.

KILLED.—Sergeant Major H. Jones. Colour Sergeant R. Hitchcock. Sergeant F. Edward. Drummer J. Collins. Privates G. Dobson, F. Maloney, J. Wells, C. Barnett, M. Clack, J. Grooms, J. Handrahan, I. Hine, L. Kelly, J. Lynch, F. Peterson, T. Seymour, J. Harrington, B. Jones, J. Knighley, T. Lynch, H. Marsh, T. Owens, E. Williams, J. Badcock, J. Hall, J. Fry, H. Husband, W. Lines, W. Martin, D. Foley, J. Powell, T. Randall, J. Stevens, James Fry, J. Williams, S. Draper, H. Godard, G. Lowman, T. Spiller, K. Walters, I. Conroy, G. Evans, J. Evans. WOUNDED.—Sergeants J. Hill, J. Burke, E. Smith, J. Walsh, P. Norris, T. Lloyd, C. B. Hour, L. O'Connor, J. Kerr. Corporals W. Hall, H. Devonehne, J. Powell, S. Horner, J. Ludgate, J. Mason, D. Williams, S. Windor, W. Clack, J. Jones, D. Payne, T. Wills. Drummers E. Clevis, J. Wooley, C. Bampton, J. Royal. Privates J. Baker, J. Beecher, M. W. Clarke, W. Cross, W. Cruise, L. Curley, O. Davis, W. Dunaculfe, T. Edwards, D. Evans, W. Horn, H. Hurlstone, A. James, W. Lamsey, M. Mahyar, E. Major, W. Menden, T. Mullins, T. O'Gorman, J. R. Jones, J. Smith, W. Squires, P. Back, W. Batis, J. Clary, J. G. Gibson, J. Gilcock, E. Harris, T. Smith, J. Smith, W. Stone, J. Wilkinson, J. Allen, W. Allen, C. Baker, J. English, S. Gibbs, G. Goslin, T. Harrison, W. Hunt, W. Jordan, W. Newman, J. Poulton, G. Tee, C. Thrupp, J. Walker, W. Anderson, T. Archer, J. Bowles, J. Collins, W. Evans, W. H. Foy, W. Fletcher, W. Ganmon, R. Johnstone, T. Kinchen, A. Martin, T. Moady, T. Keycroft, D. Twinning, T. Webb, D. Birch, H. Chalk, T. Chalee, F. Conohy, H. Collett, T. Gittins, — Hodgetts, J. Hughes, T. Millington, J. Mitchell, W. Murray, J. Ralby, C. Ryan, J. J. Shaw, R. Swaling, A. Walden, H. Walton, C. Wotton, G. Howarth, W. Andrews, R. Blaeye, T. Bunter, W. Barrows, C. Davies, J. Egan, T. Elliott, J. Keogh, J. Riley, A. M'Donald, A. M'Keen, T. Murray, W. Neal, W. Pavey, J. Porter, G. Shields, T. Tute, H. Wall, J. Wals, J. Brady, J. Glass, G. Lusa, R. Baggis, R. Bennett, W. Braden, J. Burrows, J. G. Didoote, E. G. Gen, T. Hall, W. Hill, S. Jones, W. Moore, M. Pudwell, H. Price, G. Roff, W. Simpson, J. Sackett, T. Taylor, J. Geary, J. Harris, J. Ingham, J. Lillnord, C. Page, W. Patience, G. Brookland, T. Owens, G. Nicholls. MISSING.—Privates T. Thompson, J. Warburton.

30TH REGIMENT OF FOOT.

KILLED.—Corporal R. Emery. Privates A. Beattie, R. Bell, H. Chilvers, M. Gaffney, J. Heathshaw, R. Jackson, D. M'Inness, T. M'Nally, G. Mitchie, J. Vekes.

WOUNDED.—Sergeants N. Day, D. Lydon. Corporals S. M'Fadden, J. Page, J. Sweeney. Drummer J. Bolds. Privates H. Anderson, G. Barker, T. Bookey, J. Brit, J. Burley, M. Byrne, J. Chamberlain, J. Caney, T. Clarke, 1st, J. Connolly, J. Connor, 2nd, W. Cook, P. Corcoran, T. Davis, 1st, W. Dean, E. Denton, T. Devlin, P. Dyer, S. Elliott, M. Foley, D. Ferrier, M. Garrahan, H. Gadsard, P. Grady, W. Hale, H. Hardy, J. Hardy, 2nd, M. Hartney, T. Healy, P. Higgins, J. Holson, D. Hogan, T. Isherwood, T. Judd, J. Kershaw, D. Laing, C. Lookrey, W. Linton, D. M'Case, F. Miller, W. Moriarty, E. Murphy, T. Needham, J. Newton, J. Oxenham, W. J. Paison, J. Payne, F. Ready, J. Rooce, 1st, A. Smith, J. Smith, 14th, S. Stratton, T. Tindall, E. Venn, R. Walker, R. Walsh, G. Wilson.

33RD REGIMENT OF FOOT.

KILLED.—Colour Sergeant C. Byrne. Sergeants P. Feather, W. Ryan. Corporals W. Bates, M. Ward, H. Crossley, W. Bennett, J. G. L. e, W. Weddell, A. Haines. Privates F. Ball, S. Barnes, P. Grady, J. Shephard, W. Shackleton, J. Sullivan, G. Anderson, M. Barber, T. Brown, G. Crabtree, G. Osborne, R. Allune, M. Mulkerin, W. Bassett, J. Ba cher, J. Calnan, C. Masters, P. Horey, J. Spencer, J. Stebbings, G. Bedie, M. Carty, E. Corrigan, H. Futers, T. Hogan, J. Hoyle, G. Hunt, W. Mullen, J. Riddle, F. Woolhouse, J. Woodward, J. Dare, G. Skeggs, J. D. yie, M. Higgins, J. Lacy, J. Quin, W. Smith, T. Suttie, C. Beete, T. Hopkins, R. Monaghan, J. Stott, W. Smith, J. Whitty.

WOUNDED.—Colour-Sergeants G. Spence, W. Mason, T. Bairsow, W. Tuden. Sergeants R. Foryth, R. Vince, T. Checkley, E. Hancock, G. Townsend, H. Giles, E. Morion, H. Gibber, R. Feeningham, P. Hoare, J. Cockroft, W. Keane. Corporals J. Caffray, W. Weir, A. S. Little, J. Dagley, R. Wood, W. Sutton, J. Webb, W. Stewart, C. Lawder, J. Blake, G. Newcombe. Drummers J. M'Hugh, J. Cassidy. Privates F. Banyards, P. Brazzell, W. Denison, W. Broome, W. Clarke, P. Conry, C. Cotton, J. P. Dermody, A. Davis, J. Gillespie, J. Giles, J. Griffin, W. Hand-daly, T. Dermody, A. Davis, J. Gillespie, J. Giles, J. Griffin, W. Hand-daly, M. Mara, M. Moran, M. Moriarty, R. Parker, J. Russell, C. Wood-ward, P. Finn, J. Quinlan, J. Cairns, W. Austen, J. Cassidy, M. Holioran, P. O'Brien, J. Anderson, J. Burns, P. Cassidy, J. Kely, J. M'Dermott, J. J. Green, H. Iredale, C. Jackson, J. Kelly, P. Kely, J. M'Dermott, J. M'Len, E. Porter, G. Rowell, A. Rushworth, W. Sunley, G. Seery, J. Bryan, T. Beazley, W. Burton, J. Hilton, S. Edmonds, J. Fahavan, J. Glover, J. Herson, T. Henderson, W. Howarth, R. Graham, T. Lyons, H. Jones, W. Phillips, T. Riley, M. Riedy, T. Farnell, D. Fitzpatrick, E. Stanton, J. Shea, T. Caple, A. Richards, G. Marshall, J. Barrett, E. Fisher, J. Green, M. Fahay, P. Hackett, R. Johnson, W. Knight, L. Lamb, T. Morrissey, H. Miller, J. O'Brien, P. McLaughlin, J. Quinn, W. Thompson, M. Walsh, M. Wae an, R. Witworth, W. Brown, E. Clarke, M. Delahmuy, A. Branagan, P. Deaton, T. Fitzharris, G. Kline, F. Kneale, B. M'Combish, J. Robins, D. Roberts, S. Rohan, H. Sanfers, T. Spragins, R. Taylor, J. Rogers, W. Ward, W. Walkley, J. Ghamrill, A. Purvis, P. Bond, T. Carroll, M. Carty, J. Crowley, J. Fitzgerald, P. Foley, J. Foster, J. Gascoigne, M. Goode, M. Hoey, M. Hoolahan, W. L. H. say, W. M'Gaw, J. M'Mahon, J. Mayer, H. Peard, J. Pearman, I. Na tail, J. James, W. Aldred, C. Biddle, H. Bradley, M. Gardiner, P. Hogan, J. Jackson, W. Keenan, A. Merriott, J. Deerey, M. Morris, G. Peneston, W. Pennefeather, R. Whitaker, T. Woodhouse, J. Dunn, T. Whitehead, H. Beeber, J. Briggs, P. Cranley, T. Connell, J. Davis, J. Gaffney, P. Hogan, 1st, P. Hogan, 2nd, J. Hughes, S. Longstaff, J. Oaden, J. Power, P. Power, J. Quinn, T. Reader, H. Smith, A. Shaw, J. Tracey, J. Mayers, R. Kirk.

SINCE DEAD.—Privates J. Allen, T. Pelling

MISSING.—Private J. Minneagh.

41ST REGIMENT OF FOOT.

KILLED.—Privates J. Holmes, M. Hughes, J. Lefevre, S. Patland. WOUNDED.—Sergeant P. Rees. Corporal D. Jones. Privates G. Brown, M. Flannigan, T. Hannon, G. Cox, J. Fender, S. Bradley, J. Burton-shall, M. Cullinan, J. Byrnes, J. Johnston, P. Lawler, W. I. Walton, W. Ewins, J. Fowler, D. Jones, A. Kelly, W. Lamb, W. M'Goldrick, J. Kennedy, D. Naughton, J. Skinner.

42ND REGIMENT HIGHLANDERS.

KILLED.—Privates J. Macleod, D. Hart, N. Campbell, R. Fadden, W. M'Kenzie.

SINCE DEAD.—Privates T. Elliott, D. McDonald. WOUNDED.—Colour Sergeant J. Loudon. Sergeant J. Stewart. Privates T. Lyall, A. Forbes, W. Hunter, W. Fraser, J. Hizele, A. Lyon, W. Taylor, A. M'Alpin, B. Norfolk, H. Hamilton, W. M'Math, J. Park, T. Leitch, W. Barber, A. Laidlaw, W. Forrester, J. Buchanan, G. Butler, A. Duncan, J. M'Donald, J. M'Nish, B. Michie, G. Johnstone, T. Lynch, G. Howinson, A. Robertson, P. Fraser, W. Cruikshanks, J. Graham, J. Skene, W. King, D. Muir.

44TH REGIMENT OF FOOT.

KILLED.—Private T. Horsfall. WOUNDED.—Corporal J. Walsh. Privates T. Mitchell, R. Crook, J. Hoey, T. Delgan, H. Suddy, T. Hogan.</



C. Harris, D. Ivers, J. Mannion, P. Hayre, V. Mathews, J. M'Nanara, J. O'Neill, W. Reddy, E. M'Carthy, W. Holland, G. Jones, S. King, J. Luff, C. Williams, A. Lohan, M. Maher, J. M'Guire, H. Dennis, M. Haverly, G. Lee, H. Byng, J. Mallett, W. Paget, J. Power, G. Hayes, J. M'Dermont, D. Barrett, M. Dogherty, D. M'Lean, W. Akers, C. Langtree, T. Gough, I. Court, J. M'Kay, C. Kirwan.

## 49TH REGIMENT OF FOOT.

KILLED.—Sergeant J. Hayes. Private C. Fraser.  
WOUNDED.—Quartermaster-Sergeant W. Holman. Sergeant B. French. Corporal M. Flannery. Drummer J. Blaney. Privates I. Longford, J. Ashby, W. Livock, E. M'Grath, J. M'Kinley, D. Roeman, T. Willis, J. Smith, J. Livock.

## 55TH REGIMENT OF FOOT.

KILLED.—Sergeant M. Walsh. Corporal L. Steltzer. Privates R. Reeves, J. Berry, M. Byrnes, T. Russell, W. M'Gay, E. Carr, R. Darcy, T. Cury, M. Foley.

WOUNDED.—Colour Sergeants M. Keeshan, W. Parsons, J. Flanagan, Sergeant J. Glynn. Corporals T. Holohan, R. Elms. Privates J. Baker, M. Bray, W. Brinkworth, J. Cooney, J. Dally, H. Dann, J. Daniel, E. Edwards, J. Evans, W. Fisher, W. Hill, L. Holman, E. Hutchinson, T. Boag, J. Barrow, J. Connel, W. Craig, J. Givins, W. K. nny, J. Knopp, A. M'Nicol, J. Mera, E. Minoze, J. Tindall, J. Vaeson, E. Cross, J. Hill, E. Hughes, J. Guerin, T. M'Alpin, D. M'Leod, P. M'Vean, W. Sedgwick, J. Nixon, J. Murphy, W. Sheaver, J. Trimmings, D. Woods, J. Hamilton, W. M'Gee, J. Young, W. Berry, R. Colclough, H. Godfrey, J. C. Hare, M. Conway, T. Henry, T. M'Mahon, A. Meera, J. Oatley, W. Rodway, A. Ryan, J. Lawrence, J. White, J. Whitehead, J. Murr, D. Broderick, P. Butler, J. Flood, J. Galloway, D. Hillier, S. Miller, S. Potchary, E. Pugh, J. O'Donnell, A. Ramage, G. Sales, T. Smith, W. Townsend, J. Gieria, T. Ayleward, J. M'Garitty, J. Hill, N. M'Donald, J. M'Nally, E. Cross, P. Kingham.

## 77TH REGIMENT OF FOOT.

KILLED.—Privates J. Connors, T. Kennedy, J. Bright.  
WOUNDED.—Corporals C. Richards, W. Perry. Privates M. Hughes, W. Lyons, A. Hicke, T. Large, T. Padden, R. Emery, H. Clarke, J. Wallace, J. Masters, J. Sauce, G. Hundiehy, H. J. Williams, J. Thompson, J. Harris, E. Pitt.

## 79TH HIGHLANDERS.

KILLED.—Privates J. Watson, J. Baird.  
WOUNDED.—Corporal W. Thom. Privates J. Browne, J. Dunbar, J. Anderson, E. M'Leskie, W. Kilgower, T. Chapman.

## 88TH REGIMENT OF FOOT.

KILLED.—Privates J. Kernon, P. Lyons, M. Scanlon, E. Duffy.  
WOUNDED.—Colour Sergeant G. M'Nally. Sergeant J. Fallon. Privates M. Grealy, D. Gwynn, P. M'Nab, P. Burke, J. Higgins, T. Shearman, T. Killilea, M. Tagney, P. Farrell, P. Scael, J. Gallacher, M. Day, A. M'Clernan, C. Smith, T. Horrigan.  
MISSING.—Private H. Cameron.

## 93RD HIGHLANDERS.

KILLED.—Privates J. Cameron, W. M'Leod, R. Paton, W. Wyllie.  
WOUNDED.—Sergeants D. Phillips, A. M'Donald. Privates R. Adams, W. Uquhart, J. Bain, J. M'Donald, D. M'Pherson, N. Flanagan, J. H. Gies, W. Polson, W. Ferguson, A. Todd, J. Chalmers, J. Burns, D. Nicoll, G. Hess, G. Aymer, J. Gordon, G. Garraty, W. Paton, A. M'Donald, J. M'Kinnon, J. Torry, W. Morrison, D. Polson, J. Burnie, R. Robertson, T. Carson, G. Feckney, D. Melville, H. M'Ganigall, A. Paul, J. Gordon, J. Leslie, J. M'Kay, J. Shaw, A. Austin, W. M'Donald, D. Munro.  
SINCE DEAD.—Sergeant D. Stephen.

## 95TH REGIMENT OF FOOT.

KILLED.—Sergeants W. Blackshaw, S. Haggard, R. Woolnough. Corporals A. Rogers, A. Matthews, J. Delaney. Privates F. Avery, W. Bakewell, H. Branson, H. Brooker, J. Casey, W. Chapman, M. Connor, A. Cross, P. Donoghue, T. Frost, S. Fry, P. Hazen, T. Hall, J. Herr, J. Hodgkinson, J. Johnstone, G. Jeggett, P. Jull, H. Magenis, J. Martin, W. M'Carthy, T. Murphy, H. Moon, H. M'Caun, J. Nelson, G. Oldring, C. Pegg, R. Riddle, J. Shea, D. Sullivan, P. Sullivan, H. Skinner, W. Sims, T. Timson, W. Wells, M. Woy, J. Ring, J. Kelly, D. Sullivan.  
WOUNDED.—Sergeants R. G. Walker, T. Wetton, G. Poulteney, G. Garratt, T. M'Dowell, W. Rontier, J. Whaley, G. Davis, J. Murphy, W. Logan, T. Hodgson, J. Baghurst. Corporals P. Aldworth, G. Seymour, A. Wilson, G. J. Gwynn, M. Larkin, J. Dunlaha, J. Walsh, T. Death. Drummer W. M'Elwer. Privates D. Atkins, T. Anderson, G. Adams, T. Bonython, T. Rangden, J. Taylor, H. Seckington, N. Smith, J. Scott, J. Seaborn, F. Shaw, J. Smith, P. Hollybrass, E. Sullivan, J. Stewart, W. Shepperson, D. Shea, W. Trainor, J. Turner, M. Brown, G. Beresford, J. Bowers, W. Bevis, W. Bliss, J. Blythe, H. Boon, S. Boston, R. Barry, E. Brennan, T. Baxter, J. Barnett, J. Burgess, J. Cooknell, D. Collins, S. Clarke, W. Culbert, J. Clarke, G. Cooper, G. Carter, J. Callaghan, J. Crouch, T. Card, J. Connor, J. Daw, D. Daley, G. Day, T. Delaney, J. Downey, J. Donoghue, M. Flynn, J. Fielding, R. Farthing, J. Golden, T. Goulding, P. Hayes, J. Hale, J. Hazeldine, Jean Harrison, Joseph Harrison, M. Harrison, J. Hill, D. Herlaha, T. Healy, A. Holmes, J. Jones, J. Jacques, W. Jones, T. Jones, E. Karley, F. Keeling, J. Lamb, D. Leary, J. Lordon, B. Levey, J. M'Shan, E. Mason, J. J. Monzer, P. Murphy, J. M'Gillicuddy, T. Madden, J. M'Arle, R. M'Court, J. M'Castlin, F. Norris, J. M'Kernar, W. Donnell, J. Osborne, C. Philip, B. P. arce, G. Polard, T. Pratt, J. Ripley, J. Rose, C. Rose, S. Rawlins, J. Reardon, S. Risby, J. Russell, J. Tunnicliffe, J. Savin, R. Ward, R. Woodward, P. Ward, J. C'Keefe, J. Murphy, S. C. Montague, J. Irwin.  
MISSING.—Corporal W. Groomsell. Privates W. Clements, W. Wright.

## RIFLE BRIGADE.

WOUNDED (1st Battalion).—Private R. Rose.  
KILLED (2nd Battalion).—Sergeants W. Simpson, J. Swallow. Corporal J. Robinson. Privates H. Calton, W. Kennedy, T. Pine, M. M'Brade, E. Hexter, C. Finnucane, G. Robinson, C. Rason.  
WOUNDED (2nd Battalion).—Sergeant L. Lucas. Buglers I. Dyer, G. Ebethurte, J. Davis. Privates T. Allen, H. Cooper, T. Griffiths, J. Sands, J. Owen, S. Woolf, J. Bennett, J. Burchill, A. Beeton, J. Gray, W. Farar, D. Jones, W. Mills, W. Mulligan, T. Kally, M. Nallon, R. Hawkins, R. Summers, R. Marton, E. Co-ton, W. Long, H. Price, W. Hlman, R. Lloyd, G. Coombs, C. Rhodes, J. Hicks, G. Warren, J. Cooley, C. Howell, P. Howley, W. Taylor, T. Ford, A. Stewart.

## MARSHAL ST. ARNAUD.

The funeral of the late Marshal St. Arnaud took place on Monday last. Our next publication will contain an engraving and an account of the imposing ceremony. The following letter of condolence from our Ambassador at Paris, and the reply of M. Drouyn de Lhuys, appeared in Tuesday's Gazette:—

Foreign-office, Oct. 17.

The Earl of Clarendon, her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, has received from Lord Cowley, her Majesty's Ambassador at Paris, the subjoined copies of a letter, addressed by his Excellency to M. Drouyn de Lhuys, Minister for Foreign Affairs to her Majesty the Emperor of the French, offering the condolence of her Majesty's Government on the lamented death of the late Marshal St. Arnaud; and of a letter, addressed by M. Drouyn de Lhuys to Lord Cowley, in reply:—

Paris, October 10, 1854.

M. le Ministre,—I am desired by her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to take the earliest opportunity of conveying to the Emperor the expression of the deep regret with which the Queen's Government have learnt the intelligence of the death of Marshal St. Arnaud. Her Majesty's Government desire to offer to her Imperial Majesty, and to the French people, their condolence on an event which has deprived the Emperor and France of the services of so distinguished and brave a General. If anything could mitigate the sorrow that must be felt by the Governments and people of France and England upon this occasion, it must be the satisfaction—though a mournful one—that the Marshal's last moments were preceded and cheered by the triumph of a victory which will always be glorious in the military annals of both countries. In requesting your Excellency to convey these sentiments to the knowledge of the Emperor, I trust that I may be permitted to add the expression of my personal regrets for the loss which the Emperor and the French nation have sustained. To know Marshal St. Arnaud was to like him, for the courtesy and affability of his private life were as remarkable as his courage and firmness in the field.—I avail, &c.,

(Signed)

COWLEY.

His Excellency M. Drouyn de Lhuys, &amp;c.

M. l'Ambassadeur,—I have laid before the Emperor the letter that your Excellency did me the honour to address to me on the 10th inst., containing the expression of regret felt by the Government of her Britannic Majesty on learning the lamentable loss which France has sustained by the death of Marshal St. Arnaud. The Emperor has been deeply affected by a proceeding which gives such evidence of the union of this Government with that of the Queen, and of the sincerity with which the two countries are henceforth called upon to participate in all the present circumstances, anything could assuage the grief which the Emperor and France have felt at such a loss, it is truly, as your Excellency has so well said, the satisfaction which Marshal St. Arnaud was enabled in dying to experience, that he had just inscribed his name in conjunction with those of heroic allies, on one of the most glorious pages of the military annals of England and France.

I have no need, my Lord, to add that the terms in which your Excellency has so courteously expressed yourself personally in regard to the Marshal, have been duly appreciated.—I hasten, &c.,  
Paris, October 12, 1854. (Signed) DROUYN DE LHUYS.

## OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

## MONTAGU, FIFTH EARL OF ABINGDON.



THE death of this nobleman took place at Wytham Abbey, his seat, near Oxford, on the 16th inst. His Lordship was born 30th April, 1784, the eldest son of Wiloughby, 4th Earl of Abingdon, by Charlotte, his wife, daughter and co-heir of Admiral Sir Peter Warren, K.B., M.P. for Westminster. He married, 1st, 27th Aug., 1807, Emily, daughter of the late General the Hon. Thomas Gage; and, 2ndly, in 1841, Frederica Augusta, daughter of the late Countess of Antrim. By the former (who died 8th August, 1838) he had two daughters and three sons; of whom the eldest, Montagu, Lord Norreys, M.P., succeeded as 6th Earl. The Barony of Norreys, of Eycote, which vested in the Earl of Abingdon, was conferred by Queen Elizabeth on Sir Henry Norreys, her Ambassador to the French Court; and passed, through female heirship, to the Hon. James Bertie (son of Montagu, Earl of Lindsey, Lord Great Chamberlain of England), who was raised to the Earldom of Abingdon in 1682. Of his Lordship, the nobleman just dead was great-great-grandson. The late Earl was High Steward of Abingdon and Lord-Lieutenant of Berkshire. He officiated as Cup-bearer at the Coronation of King George IV., and was one of the co-heirs of the Barony of Williams, of Thame.

## GENERAL SIR GORDON DRUMMOND, G.C.B., COLONEL OF THE 8TH (KING'S) REGIMENT.



THE death of this venerable officer occurred on the 10th inst., at his residence, 25, Norfolk-street, Park-lane, in the 83rd year of his age. Sir Gordon was the fourth son of the late Colin Drummond, Esq., brother of Admiral Sir Adam Drummond, K.C.H., of Megginch Castle, county Perth, and grandson of John Drummond, Esq., M.P. for Perthshire, tenth Baron of Linnoch, and third of Megginch, who derived in direct descent from Sir Maurice Drummond of Conraigh, second son of Sir Malcolm Drummond, tenth Thane of Lennox, ancestor of the Dukes and Earls of Perth.

Sir Gordon entered the Army in 1789, as Ensign in the 1st Battalion of the Royals, and in 1794 and 1795, was with the expedition in Holland, being present in Niameguen during the siege, and at the sortie. In 1800 he embarked for Minorca for Egypt, and took part in the engagements of the 13th and 21st March. He participated also in the battle of Rhamania, and at the surrender of Grand Cairo and Alexandria. From 1805 to 1807 he served in Jamaica under Sir Eyre Coote; and in 1814 commanded in the action near the Falls of Niagara, wherein he was severely wounded. In 1815 he attained the rank of General; in 1829 was given the Colonelcy of the 49th Regiment; and in 1846 was transferred to the command of the 8th Foot.

Sir Gordon married Margaret, eldest daughter of William Russell, Esq., of Brancepeth Castle, county Durham, and had two sons: Gordon, Colonel in the Army; and Russell, Lieutenant R.N., killed at Callao, South America; and one daughter, Eliza, wife of the present Earl of Effingham.

## HUGO MALVEYSIN CHADWICK, ESQ., OF NEW HALL, CO. WARWICK, AND MALVEYSIN RIDWARE, CO. STAFFORD.

This gentleman died at Bath on the 12th inst., in his 62nd year. He represented, in the male line, the ancient family of Chadwick, of Healey, co. Lancaster, sprang from Jordan Chadwyke, younger brother of Henry De Chadwyk, of Chadwyk, living in 1470, and was heir-general of the Malveysins, of Malveysin, Ridware, co. Stafford, Lords thereof, from the time of the Norman Conquest.

Mr. Chadwick was born November 28, 1793; the only son of the late Charles Chadwick, Esq., of Healey, Redware, New Hall, and Callow, by Frances, his wife, daughter and heiress of Richard Green, Esq., of Leventhorpe-house, co. York. He married, in 1826, Eliza-Catherine, sister of Sir Stephen Remnant Chapman, K.C.H.; and leaves one son, John De Heley Malveysin Chadwick, Esq., born in 1834, and two daughters—all unmarried.

## LIEUT.-COL. HARRY GEORGE CHESTER.

This gallant officer fell on the 20th ult., at the battle of the Alma, at the head of his regiment, the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers. Col. Chester's father was the late Major-General Chester, of the Coldstream Guards; and his mother was the youngest daughter of General Sir Henry Clinton, K.B. The family of Chester is a very ancient and eminent one, and was long seated at Royston, county Cambridge. Its lineal representative, Robert Chester, Esq., grandfather of the distinguished soldier whose death we record, married Harriet, daughter and co-heir of Charles Adelmoré Caesar, Esq., the descendant of Sir Julius Caesar, Master of the Rolls temp. James I.

## WILLIAM DENT, ESQ., OF SUDELEY CASTLE, COUNTY GLOUCESTER.



MR. WILLIAM DENT, of Sudeley Castle, died on the 11th inst., in the seventy-first year of his age. This gentleman and his brother, John Dent, Esq., having acquired great wealth by trade in the City of Worcester, and having purchased a few years since the ruins of the old Castle of Sudeley—so historically associated with the Boletons, the Seymours, the Queen Dowager Katharine Parr (who died there 5th Sept., 1548), and the noble house of Chandos—commenced at once, with true antiquarian spirit and with excellent taste, the restoration of the time-honoured fabric to its former splendour; and succeeded in rendering it again a noble and attractive mansion, adorning it within with a most valuable collection of paintings and other treasures of art.

The Messrs. Dent's father was the late John Dent, of Worcester, the son of Mr. Laurence Dent, of Yaden, North Riding of Yorkshire.

The gentleman whose death we record, served as High Sheriff of Gloucestershire in 1851; his brother John filled the same office for Worcestershire in the preceding year.

\* \* \* SIR WILLIAM NORRIS YOUNG, Bart., of Marlow Park, Buckingham, and of the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, killed at the battle of the Alma (as recorded in our Journal of last week), was married, March 10, 1854, to Florence, second daughter of Erving Clarke, Esq., of Efford Manor, co. Devon.

THE COST OF A BREVET.—It appears from a Parliamentary paper printed on Saturday, that the expense of the Brevet in June last will be £17,712 13s. 4d. a year. The charges of the promotions amounted to £29,128 8s. 10d., from which the half-pay to be deducted amounts to £11,415 7s. 6d., leaving the expense £17,712 13s. 4d.

MARTIAL LAW IN CALIFORNIA.—Some of the members of the volunteer corps at Yerba Buena made their appearance one day on parade in a state bordering on intoxication. They were ordered to fall into line. All obeyed the order but one, a Mr. P., well known to those who lived in '46. Mr. P. backed up against one of the posts in front of the house before which Captain H. had drawn up his men. This was in Kearny-street, between Clay and Washington. "Fall into ranks!" cried the Captain. "I could not entertain the proposition to fall," said Mr. P. "can't leave this post, sir." "Fall into the ranks!" again cried the Captain. "If you don't I will take off your head!" said Mr. P. "It is at your service." The Captain stepped back and drew his sword, which happened to be a long Dragoon sword. "Isay once more," cried the Captain, at the top of his voice, "Fall in! If you don't, at the words one, two, and three, I will take off your head." Mr. P. remained immovable. The Captain raised his sword in the face of the whole company, and in the most solemn manner whirled it round his head, pronouncing "one, two," and at "three" he cut the huge uniform hat of P. in two, just grazing the top of his head. "There, sir, is a specimen of what I can do. The next cut, off goes your head. Will you fall in the ranks now, sir?" "Yes, sir—r-r-e," said P. "I am perfectly satisfied." The hat was cut in two as if it had been done by a razor, and P. never winked an eye when H. made the stroke.—California Monthly Pioneer.

## TOWN AND TABLE-TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &amp;c.

ONE of the ablest, one of the kindest, and yet one of the most caustic of critics is no more. Mr. Samuel Phillips, so the obituaries inform us, died on the 14th inst., very suddenly, at Brighton, from the rupture of a vessel on the lungs. He was only thirty-nine. To many his name will be altogether unknown; yet he will be remembered when hundreds who have been more ostensibly and ostentatiously before the world shall have sunk into utter oblivion. "Sam Phillips," for by this abbreviation was he best known, and liked, and feared, among authors and publishers, was the leading reviewer on the *Times*. It was Sam Phillips who was so cruelly hard upon Mr. Dickens's "Christmas Carol"; it was Sam Phillips who was so delightfully bitter about Mr. Disraeli. It was the same pen that wrote so genially about "Southey's Life," and so truly about "Moore's Journals." It was Sam Phillips who originated Murray's "Reading for the Rail," and Longman's "Traveller's Library." It was the same Sam Phillips who contributed so largely, and yet anonymously, to the two volumes of "Essays from the Times," and it was the same gentleman who declined perpetuating the ablest of his writings (his personal attacks) in his collected essays.

Mr. Phillips was of Jewish extraction, and received his education at the London University and Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge. His first bent was for the stage, to which his father had taught him a liking; indeed he was fond of foot-lights to the last, and so early did he make good his theatrical longing that he is the "Master Phillips;"—"the young gentleman only twelve years of age, whose extraordinary abilities have been much admired at select parties of the nobility"—who figures in the Covent garden play-bill of the 23rd June, 1829. There was original merit in his *Richard*, but it is right to add that the age on the bill was a lessee's imposition, he was then fifteen.

Finding, much to his sorrow, that his health disqualified him for an actor's life (he was naturally consumptive) he made literature his calling; and, until he felt himself fit to appear as an author, honourably and ably eked out his means as a private tutor. For a year or so he lived in the family of the Marquis of Aylebury, and Lord Ernes Bruce may own with pride that Mr. Phillips was his master.

His reading was not extensive—many men of the same age and same opportunities had read much more than Mr. Phillips, but his digestion was excellent, and he had the happy art of recollecting only what was useful, and of turning what he read to good account. In society, few men could be so pleasant. He had ample opportunities of observation. For a time he was proprietor and editor of the *John Bull*; at one time he wrote a novel ("Caleb Stukeley") in *Blackwood*; and, for a session or two, he contributed leaders to the *Morning Herald*. His love of merriment was meant for a stronger body; and, it is to be feared, that he at times allowed fun to carry him into exertions of voice, for which his constitution was unfitted. He has left a widow and five children, and is to be buried on Saturday at Sydenham.

The approaching season is to yield us two works likely to remain permanent additions of value to our art-literature. One is a supplemental volume, by Dr. Waagen, to his "Treasures of Art in Great Britain"—"including," we are told, "nearly forty new galleries and cabinets existing in London and the provinces," and first visited by the Doctor during the present year; and the other is "Memoirs of Sir Robert Strange, the great Engraver, and of his brother-in-law, Andrew Lumiden, Private Secretary to the Stuart Princes, and author of 'The Antiquities of Rome.'" The "Strange" is by James Dennistoun, of Dennistoun, and should contain much that is curious about the history of art in Great Britain and the last of the Stuarts. Strange was so strong a Jacobite that he refused to engrave the portrait of George III. This, no doubt, had something to do with his being kept out of the newly-formed Royal Academy. Lumiden died at Edinburgh, in 1801, aged eighty-one; and Strange in London, in the year 1796.

We have heard a curious story about Strange's copper-plates, which Mr. Dennistoun should either confute or confirm. Long after the great engraver's death, a portion of his stock was sold at Christie's, we believe by order of his son, then a Judge in India. A second sale took place some time after, at equally high prices; and a third soon followed, when the prices fell. The remaining stock was then sold, with the plates, to a well-known firm in Pall Mall, who are said to have made "a good thing" of it, by working the plates till they could stand no more, even tolerable impressions. The plates were then defaced and sold as waste copper, with a condition that they were to be destroyed. This condition was, however, not complied with—the slashes were skillfully removed—the plates were then retouched, and an attempt was made by the party, to whom they had been sold, to supply the market with another portion of the stock. Some law proceedings followed, and the plates in consequence were at length effectually destroyed.

We are also to have an edition of Arago's works, edited by four persons of distinction in English science, and who in themselves represent the Army and the Navy, the Church and the Laity. The work is to be published by the Messrs. Longman, and will contain a Preface for the occasion, by no less a person than Humboldt. The Army is represented by Rear-Admiral Smyth, the Navy by Lieut.-Colonel Sabine, the Church by the Rev. Baden Powell, and the Laity by Robert Grant, Esq.

The October Numbers of the *Quarterly* and *Edinburgh* are essentially unlike. The former is almost wholly literary; the latter almost wholly political. The eulogium of the *Edinburgh* on Mr. Macaulay (they are reviewing his speeches) is a little overdone. It savours of Whig partiality (not wholly unpardonable), and of gratitude for literary services rendered to the *Review*. The best article in the *Quarterly* is on Samuel Foote, by, it is said (and as we see reason to believe), Mr. Forster, whose Goldsmith studies had qualified him for an article of the kind. It is most pleasantly put together; revives old stories with great tact; gives a correct reading to more than one anecdote too frequently spoiled in the telling; and supplies us, at the same time, with much new matter importantly illustrative of Foote and his very chequered career. One anecdote has escaped the writer. General Smith was the original of the once well-known character, "Sir Matthew Mite." His father had been a cheesemonger; and Foote was so anxious to secure a correct likeness of the General, that he suffered himself to betray the rights of hospitality. He actually trooped in Smith's house; was treated with every civility; and, before he had gone a hundred yards from the house, observed to his friend (who was almost as bad as himself), "I think I can't possibly miss him now, having had such a good sitting."

It would appear from the following letter that the St. James's Hotel, in Jermyn-street (Sir Walter Scott's last London lodging), is not to be pulled down. We were led (not unnaturally) into the error by the sale of the hotel stock, the consequent closing of the doors, and the demolition of the house immediately adjoining, on the east side:—

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

8, Michael's-place, Brompton, October 12 h, 1854.

Sir,—Will you permit a constant reader and subscriber to your paper from his infancy to correct a mistake in your impression of the 7th inst., where it is stated that the St. James's Hotel, in Jermyn-street, wherein the great novelist, Sir Walter Scott, lay so long insensible, on his way from Italy to Abbotsford, and where he spent his last day in London, is on the eve of demolition, and has probably gone by this time. The fact is, the hotel is not coming down; but the party wall, together with the adjoining premises, lately occupied by Messrs. Read and Son, the jewellers, has just been taken down, and is about to be rebuilt immediately for those gentlemen, under the direction of

Your very humble servant, JOHN BLORE.

As we love localities connected with men of genius, we are glad to receive Mr. Blore's assurance that this interesting house will be allowed to stand.





LIEUT. MONTAGU O'REILLY EXPLAINING HIS SKETCH OF SEBASTOPOL TO THE SULTAN.

#### LIEUT. MONTAGU O'REILLY'S PRIVATE AUDIENCE WITH THE SULTAN.

VARIOUS had been the occasions upon which the name of Lieutenant O'Reilly, of her Majesty's ship *Retribution*, had been introduced to the readers of the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS*, by his numerous sketches in the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus—the Castles, Mosques, Palaces, State-barges (*caïques*), Ships, &c.—which appeared in our pages, before the Lieutenant had any official chance of furnishing information of im-

portance about Sinope or Sebastopol, the pictorial results of which have likewise appeared in our Journal. Now that the stronghold of the enemy is invested by the Allied Expedition, and the eyes of the world are fixed upon the grand operation of the campaign, the position so fearlessly gained by the *Retribution* high up in the formidable harbour of Sebastopol, and the baffling politeness which Captain the Hon. James Drummond displayed to the Russian officer, whose wrath was inflamed by this hardy infringement, together with all the circumstances of the visit so "brilliantly carried out," are becoming matters of historical interest.



DECORATION OF THE MEJIDIE.

Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, with the discernment of a keen diplomatist, observed that Lieut. O'Reilly seized every opportunity to earn for his Captain and himself "a place in the world's eye;" and, therefore, his Lordship made a passage for the Lieutenant to the Sultan. On the 6th of February last, his Majesty granted to Lieut. O'Reilly, at his palace on the Bosphorus, a private audience, which is thus described by the Lieutenant, who likewise sketched the scene:—

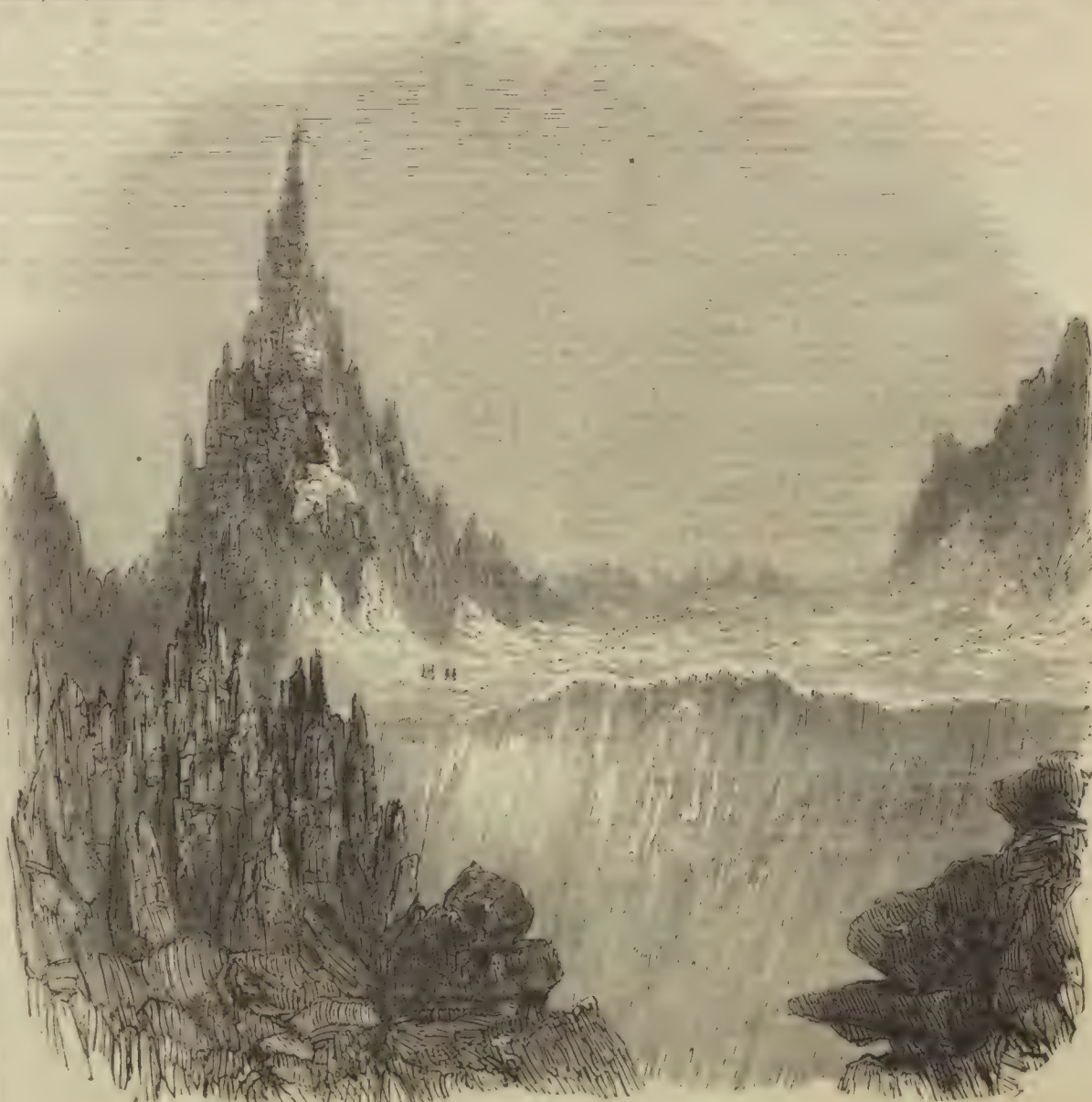
I went there in a *caïque* with Mr. Etienne Pesani, first dragoman to the English Embassy, and arrived about 11.30 a.m. We were conducted to a waiting-room, and had coffee, sherbet, sweetmeats, and pipes, in company with Pachas of the highest authority. The view from the windows of this apartment is enchanting. Half-an-hour glided away quicker than usual. We were then summoned, and passed up a spacious staircase, which

asking me such questions as gave proof of a comprehensive mind, and a desire to understand the structure and strength of the fortifications, calibre of guns, position of ships, and other relative matters.

I availed myself of a pause, to beg his Majesty would accept a print of the *Retribution*, which was received with bland courtesy and a benevolent mien. Taking it out of my hand, he said, "I have always admired the ship, whenever she passed up or down the Bosphorus. I am gratified by your attention, and it will afford me sincere pleasure to hear of your professional talents and great zeal being rewarded in a manner most agreeable to your feelings, and for the benefit of your country."

We returned to the Embassy on horseback properly attended. I rode a valuable steed, which was handsomely caparisoned. Our Ambassador was gratified by the attention I received, and I had the pleasure of dining once more with him.

A short time after this interview for the decoration of the Mejidie was sent to Lord Stratford de Redcliffe for Lieutenant Montagu O'Reilly as an acknowledgment "for special services in the Black Sea."



ZUMSTEIN SPITZE.

HOCHSTE SPITZE.

NORD END.

MONTE ROSA, FROM THE NORTH.—MONT BLANC, DISTANT 45 MILES.—(SEE THE NARRATIVE OF A RECENT ASCENT AT PAGE 399.)





"THE ARCTIC" STEAM-SHIP.

## NEW CHURCH AT ABERDARE.

THE recent increase in the population of many towns of South Wales has rendered the existing church accommodation wholly inadequate to the requirements of the people; but in no place has this spiritual want been more evident than in the parish of Aberdare, where the population has, in a very few years, increased from 6000 to 16,000. The necessity of providing additional church sittings for the poor, and schools for their children, was keenly felt by the worthy Vicar of the parish, the Rev. John Griffith, who, with the assistance of the wealthy gentry of the neighbourhood, has been enabled to erect a new Church, at the entrance to the town. Still, this was found inadequate to the requirements of a large number of the working classes, who reside at a distance; and the want has been met by the kindness and munificence of one family, whose property includes that district. During last year, the Lady Harriet and the late Hon. R. H. Clive ordered the building of a Church, which was consecrated on the 31st of July last, by the Lord Bishop of the Diocese.



NEW CHURCH OF ST. FAGAN, BEOL-Y-VELLIN, ABERDARE.

The new Church will accommodate 700 persons. The nave is 68 feet in length by 22 in width; the chancel, 19 by 29 feet; and the aisles are 11 feet wide, and of the same length as the nave. At the east end of the south aisle is a chapel, which will accommodate sixty children. The walls are built of squared Duffryn stone; and the window and door-cases, buttresses, copings, and the bell-turret, are of Bath stone. The chancel is paved with black and red tiles; the roof, which is 47 feet to the ridge, is constructed of the best Memel timber, stained and varnished; as are also the seats. The altar fittings, reading-desk, and pulpit, are of a more ornate character. In the *Cardiff and Merthyr Guardian*, whence we abridge these details, it is stated that the general opinion of those persons who attended the consecration was favourable as regards the edifice. "Unlike many churches in situations more accessible, no part has been sacrificed, either in stability or design, to unduly ornament another, but the correct principles in church building have been properly considered; and the simple beauty of expression, which a sacred edifice should wear, has been the result."

The cost of this Church has been unusually small, when it is considered that the materials are not local. Without the warming apparatus, bells, and some fittings, the amount expended is under £1600. The work has been well executed by Messrs. Jones and Price, of Cardiff. The architect is Mr. Talbot Bury, of Welbeck-street, Cavendish-square, London.

We regret to add that the Hon. R. H. Clive was not spared to witness the opening of the Church, towards the erection of which he had so munificently contributed.

## GANNET, SHOT IN LINCOLNSHIRE.

THIS fine specimen of the Solan Gannet (a young one of the first year), was shot, a few days since, by Mr. Goodacre, near "the Roman bank," Skeldyke, in the neighbourhood of Boston, where the bird is rarely seen.

We abridge the following description from Mr. Gould's valuable work on "The Birds of Europe":—"The seas bordering the European shores are the natural habitat of the Solan Gannet (*Sula bassana*, Bris.), and nowhere is it more common during summer than on the rugged and precipitous coasts of Scotland, especially the Bass Rock, the isles of Ailsa, St. Kilda, &c., where they breed in vast multitudes: these situations, in fact, appear to be the principal nursery for this race. On the approach of autumn they leave their rocky breeding-places, and go farther out to sea—the greater number passing considerably to the south—feeding on herrings, pilchards, and other fishes. The flight of the Gannet is extremely rapid, and capable of being long sustained; hence it traverses the wide surface of the ocean with comparative ease. It is seldom found in flocks out at sea, but mostly alone, dispersed apparently in search of food. On the approach of spring they return to their accustomed rendezvous, which is generally preserved from molestation and farmed by persons who make a profit of the feathers and the young birds. While sitting on their nest, which is composed of sea-weed and other similar materials, they are so absorbed in the task of incubation, that they will sometimes permit themselves to be approached, and even handled, without quitting it: they lay but a single white egg, which in size is between those of a cormorant and a common goose. From the time it is hatched till it arrives at maturity, no bird undergoes a more marked change in the colour of its plumage. Mr. Selby was informed by two persons who rent the Bass Rock, that the Gannet is four years in attaining a permanent state of plumage, and until this period has elapsed it is not known to breed. The first year's plumage (as that of the accompanying specimen) is characterized by the head, neck, and all the upper surface being blackish grey, inclining to brown, each feather tipped with a triangular spot of white; the breast and under surface white, each feather being edged with greyish black; the quills and tail greyish black, the shafts of the latter being white; the bill blackish grey tinged with brown; the irides pale brown; the legs and feet deep grey.

## THE WRECK OF "THE ARCTIC."

In our last publication we gave a short notice of this sad disaster. The following additional particulars relating to it have been taken from various sources.

On Wednesday, the 27th ult., about noon—Cape Race bearing S.W. by W., 65 miles distant—the *Arctic* steam-ship, on her passage from Liverpool to New York, while running in a very thick fog, was struck on the starboard bow, about 60 feet abaft the cutwater, by an iron steamer, which made three large holes in the ship—two below water, one of which was about 5½ feet in length, and 1 or 1½ feet in depth—leaving the whole cutwater and stern of the iron steamer clean through the *Arctic's* side. So dense was the fog that the vessel could not be seen a minute before the collision.

The passengers were at lunch in the cabin when the shock took place, and, upon rushing on deck, a steamer was very indistinctly seen, through a dense fog, broad off the starboard bow, which turned out to be the *Vesta*. At first no danger was apprehended on board the *Arctic*, and the chief officer was sent with a boat to the rescue of the crew of the *Vesta*. It was soon discovered, however, that there was little hope of saving the *Arctic*; and the wife, daughter, and son of Mr. E. K. Collins, with several ladies, were put on board a boat—in the act of lowering which one of the tackles gave way, and all, except one lady, who clung to a sailor holding fast to the boat, were precipitated into the sea and lost. Another party of ladies and a few gentlemen were put on board the other boat, with some provisions; but, as it was not manned by sailors, there was little chance of their reaching the land. The ship could not be stopped to lower the boats, the pumps being attached to the engine for the purpose of keeping the vessel clear of water, which was rushing furiously into her from an injury done on the fore side of

the starboard wheel. She was then headed for Cape Race; but, after having gone some fifteen miles, the water had so far gained as to extinguish the fires, and the wheels, consequently, ceased to work—at which time the boats saved left the ship. A large boat, capable of containing fifty persons, was on deck; but there not being sufficient hands on board to launch her, it is supposed that she would be filled with persons, in the hope that she might float off when the ship sunk.

Mr. Baahlam, second officer of the *Arctic*, gives the following account of what took place when the vessel began to sink:—

In about thirty minutes all the lower fires were out, and at the least there were six feet of water in the ship fore and aft. By this time the confusion amongst the passengers was very great, but they used all efforts to assist the crew in keeping the pumps going, and in lightening the ship forward, for the purpose of endeavouring to get at the leak from the inside; which was found to be useless, and numbers of them got into the boats, which were still hanging to the davits. In forty-five minutes after the collision I came up from the forehold, and informed the Captain that the water was on a level with the lower-deck beams, and that it was impossible to get at the leak. I then asked him what he thought would be likely to be the fate of the ship, when he stated his belief to me that there was no hope of saving her. He then told me to see to my boats.

On going to those on the port side I found them completely filled with men and women, and no possibility of getting near them. I immediately went to the starboard side, and ordered two of the crew to lower the guard-boat, and asked the Captain what his intentions were, who replied that the ship's fate should be his. I then asked him if he would not allow his son to go with me, as I intended to take a boat; but he returned me the answer that he should share his fate. I then jumped into the boat



SOLAN GANNET, SHOT NEAR BOSTON.

and was ordered by the Captain to cut away the tackle falls, and drop under the stern. I did so; at which time about twenty persons, as I supposed, jumped overboard, of whom seventeen or eighteen were picked up. Fell in with another boat which had been lowered from the other side, and lightened her of part of her complement, leaving nineteen in her, and twenty-six in my own boat.

The last sight we had of the ship her guards were level with the water, and the surface of the sea strewn with human beings who had jumped or fallen overboard—to whom, however, it was impossible for us to lend any assistance; and we soon lost sight of all, as the fog continued very dense



Amson, an. last surviving brother of the Dean of Chester.







## HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO HULL AND GRIMSBY.



PRESENTATION OF ADDRESSES TO HER MAJESTY, AT THE STATION HOTEL, HULL.

IN the summer of 1853, a loyal and respectful invitation from the Mayor and Corporate authorities of Hull was conveyed to her Majesty, soliciting the honour of a Royal visit on the occasion of the departure of the Court for Scotland. The arrangements of the Sovereign did not at that period permit the carrying into effect this visit; but the late gracious intimation on the part of her Majesty must be a gratifying proof that the invitation was not forgotten, and that the Queen has availed herself of the earliest opportunity of acceding to the wishes of her affectionate subjects resident in Kingston-upon-Hull. The first intimation of the intended honour was conveyed to the Mayor by Sir George Grey, in a letter written from Balmoral, on the 3rd instant. From the moment of its receipt, no time was lost in making preparations to give a worthy reception to her Majesty. The Corporation met, and voted addresses—ordered medals to be struck—a general illumination to be made—triumphal arches to be erected—business to be altogether suspended; and every mark of respect that could possibly be devised was arranged to give due effect to the visit. The intention of her Majesty to pass the night at the magnificent Station Hotel of the North-Eastern Railway

having been communicated to the Mayor, it was at once determined to erect galleries, in amphitheatrical form, in front of the hotel, capable of containing nearly 30,000 spectators; indeed, no pains or expense was spared to make a display worthy of the great occasion.

## ARRIVAL OF THE ROYAL PARTY AT HULL.

Although prepared to look for entire punctuality in the time of her Majesty's arrival on Friday evening, the Mayor, Aldermen, and Town-councillors might easily have been taken by surprise. Fully twenty minutes before the appointed hour of six the station-bell signalled that the Royal train was passing Hesle, only four miles distant, and in a very few moments the gaily-decorated engine which headed the train came in sight. Amid the firing of artillery and shouts of welcome, which were taken up and repeated by ten thousand hearty Yorkshire voices in and around the station, her Majesty stepped upon the platform. Here she was received by the Mayor (Dr. Cooper) and Town-council of the borough, in their robes; the Earl of Carlisle, Lord-Lieutenant of the East Riding; the Earl of Yarborough, Lord Londe-

borough, Lord Hotham, Sir Harry Smith, Commander of the Northern and Midland districts; Mr. S. Warren, Recorder of Hull; Mr. W. H. Watson and Mr. W. D. Seymour, members for the borough; Sir Clifford Constable Bart.; the Lord Mayor of York (Mr. Leman); Mr. W. D. Seymour, M.P. for Sunderland, &c. A guard of honour of the 51st Regiment and a strong body of police lined each side of the platform. Preceded by the Mayor and Sheriff, and leaning upon the arm of the Prince Consort, her Majesty advanced towards the apartments prepared for the Royal visitors in the Station Hotel, the entrance to which opens directly upon the platform. The galleries erected along the line of approach to the hotel afforded to the privileged spectators who occupied them an excellent view of the procession as it moved along. Immediately following the Queen and Prince were five of the Royal children—the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, Prince Alfred, and the Princesses Alice and Helena—attended by the Countess of Dysart and the Hon. Miss Stanley. Ladies in Waiting. The Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Alfred Paget, General Grey with other members of the Royal suite, succeeded, and the representa-

(Continued in Supplement, page 400.)



THE QUEEN AT THE STATION HOTEL, AT HULL.





HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO HULL.—THE PROCESSION IN THE MARKET-PLACE.



## THE WAR IN THE CRIMEA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

BALACLAVA, near Sebastopol, October 3, 1854.

ABOUT seven miles from Sebastopol is a village with a harbour—you may see it on the charts—into which for centuries no stranger is known to have penetrated. The Russians had written up in front of it "Closed to vessels of all nations!" and, accordingly, all nations seemed to have been ignorant of its extent, its resources, and its beauties, until chance discovered it to them, and force broke through the time-honoured arrangements of Russia. Balacava, now no longer closed to any but the Russians, is the headquarters of the British army acting against Sebastopol. I reached it in safety, in that good ship the *Trent*, Captain Ponsonby, and in company with that regiment of the Enniskillings which suffered so fearfully the other day in the Strait of Gibraltar.

We left Varna on the 26th of September, in company of the *Simla*, the *Emperor*, the *Jason*, and the *City of London*; all towing transports, and conveyed by H.M. *Spitfire*—a vessel which is never likely to be dangerous to any one, because of her feeble powers of locomotion. A hard breeze, with squalls and showers, was blowing as we left Varna bay, and it increased in the night to a gale, during which the steamers parted with their tows. The *Trent*, although accustomed for several months past to carrying cavalry, had never taken so many horses and men at once, and she rolled heavily in consequence. The weather, for three days, maintained itself in the unpleasant condition already alluded to, and the Enniskilling Dragoons were, for the time, completely unserviceable. On the 29th the gale had moderated; and the *Trent*, which had been steaming at low speed to keep pace with the *Spitfire*, left that ship considerably in the rear, and cast anchor in the roads of Eupatoria. The night was without moon, and nothing was to be seen but a low shore, along which strayed innumerable lights. Weighing early on the morning of the 30th, Eupatoria soon disappearing on the horizon, we passed the spot where, a few days before, the Allied forces had effected a successful landing. All eyes were directed towards the town of Sebastopol, in the vicinity of which the army must certainly have arrived. But nothing upon the hills, before and around the fortress, assured us of the presence of the Allies; and all were anxious to know what had been the movements made since the engagement which they had already learnt to call the battle of Alma. It is almost vain to attempt to describe the enormous mass of shipping in front of Sebastopol. As the *Trent* slowly steamed past them, everything seemed so orderly and regular—the sailors appeared so confident and joyous—one could scarcely imagine that they were gathered together for the purpose of destroying the town before them. Sebastopol was bathed in a grey and hazy light, and its battlements did not seem in the least to frown; but it was evident that near approaches were not permitted without growling by those who held them; for the *Arrow*, was quietly indulging in a little shot practice at long range as we steamed by, and Forts Constantine and Nicholas were diligently returning her compliments. It soon appeared that we were to pass Sebastopol, and it was whispered that Balacava was our destination. The real state of affairs then struck all on board, and no one doubted but that the Allies had safely marched round Sebastopol after the affair of Alma, and taken up their position on that side which, comparatively, was defenceless. That the Russians felt secure in that direction, is explained by the appearance of the coast, which assumed a more precipitous aspect as it met the eye. After passing the Chersonese light, the landscape became mountainous, and tall precipitous cliffs overhung the dark and clear sea. The inlet of Phasari appeared full of French shipping, landing stores and ammunition; and Cape Phelenit dipped its dark and rugged sides into the sea. Opening the bay inside of Cape Phelenit, a most picturesque view was obtained of a monastery, situate on the brow of the rocks, and surrounded by orchards and cottages. Rounding another small promontory an old Genoese ruin met the view, and a forest of masts pointed out the position of Balacava inlet. There is but one direction in which it is possible to convince oneself of the existence of a harbour, the channel windings coloring its course. Nothing can be more extraordinary, however, than the harbour, once inside of it. The largest men-of-war in the English navy may lie in it in safety; and the *Agamemnon* and *Sanspareil* are at this moment side by side there with the *Medway*, the *Orinoco*, the *Jydaspe*, the *Diamond*, the *Highflyer*, and many others. The old Genoese fort frowns down on the ships, whose bowsprits almost touch its ruined towers. High up on the crest of the hills are the tents of our men; and the little village at the base is filled with guns, ammunition, men, and horses. The natives, who are Greeks, and speak the Turkish language fluently, look on without much concern at our preparations, and are not molested by our people.

From Balacava to the spot where the trenches are about to be opened is a distance of seven miles, and preparations are everywhere the order of the day. Enormous position guns have already been moved up to a considerable distance towards Sebastopol, and heaps of shot and shell are heaped up by them. Since the Allies marched round Sebastopol, on the 23rd, no engagement has taken place. The Russians have been extremely busy making new works, from which they already shell our pickets, without doing much damage. The French troops are making their approaches towards the sea-shore, whilst the British will carry on their inland and more to the right. It is expected that by to-morrow morning the first gun will be fired, and a very few days will then suffice to destroy the defences of the Russians.

In anticipation of any flanking attacks from the army which is said to be advancing from Simferopol, the heights above Balacava are held by a considerable body of Marines; and several ship's guns will be placed in position there. A numerous force of seamen, from the British ships in harbour, is to assist in the attack of Sebastopol; and the guns from some of them are already landed. The *Diamond* has already sent out all her guns, and no doubt a number will also be taken from other ships.

The condition of the troops is healthy, notwithstanding a more than usually large consumption of grapes, with which the vineyards on the hills abound.

We have received, also, the following letter from an Artillery officer:—

CAMP NEAR SEBASTOPOL, Oct. 3, 1854.

I HAVE just time to make a sketch for you of what we can see of Sebastopol from our outposts. The line-of-battle ship is moored so as to command the valley. The outposts are, from her, about 4500 yards; and yet, by giving her guns a great elevation, she has managed to throw a shell up to me as I sketched close by them. They say she has in her two 10-inch guns, which she got out of the *Tiger*. The English are to begin the siege by attacking the square fort at the extreme right of the sketch; and the French are to attack, at the same time, the fort in front of which are the Cossacks. We can see, with good glasses, the Russian ladies walking about the streets, and the soldiers working away at several breast-works in front of the forts. Either to-night or to-morrow night, we expect the engineers to open the trenches. We are to open them at 650 yards from the forts. We have in our siege-train 30 24-pounders, 20 8-inch guns (including 4 Lancasters), 10 10-inch mortars, and 20 Coehorn mortars. The navy land 50 32-pounders (ship-guns), and men to man them. The French have 60 pieces in their siege-train—all brass guns. The Russian army is encamped about six miles from us, intending to annoy us in the siege. We have disembarked one thousand marines at Balacava, to defend our ships there. They are posted on mountains surrounding the harbour.

and will, I have no doubt, keep any number of Russians at bay, in case they should attack them—at all events, until we could succour them. The plain on which the Cossacks are generally used by the Russians as a place of encampment; and the line of huts, without roofs, are used as their cooking-houses. An officer of General Canrobert's staff told me that they were sure that the Russians inside the walls were not more than 15,000. I hope my next will tell you of the fall of the town.

(We shall engrave the above sketch next week.)

## LITERATURE.

THE ENGLISH PRISONERS IN RUSSIA. A Personal Narrative of the First Lieutenant of H.M.S. *Tiger*; together with an Account of his Journey in Russia, and his Interview with the Emperor Nicholas, and the principal Persons in the Empire. By ALFRED ROYER, Lieut. R.N. Chapman and Hall.

Any narrative connected with the loss of the *Tiger* must prove interesting; but the present has peculiar claims from the conciseness of its style, and the number of details which it comprises. Here there is indeed the most in the smallest compass, and the writer's impressions of the people and the country are as graphic as they are briefly expressed. This is the best characteristic of a descriptive composition. It is the one word that paints the scene or the likeness, and not an indefinite number of vague phrases. Lieutenant Royer goes to the root of the matter at once. But here our commendations must end; for in regard to the spirit of his work nothing can be more servile. He seems to have been thoroughly duped by the plausibilities of Russian manners, and to have been "fooled to the top of his bent" by the authorities. Three weeks after the bombardment of Odessa, on the 13th of May in the present year, the *Tiger* grounded, during one of the dense fogs so prevalent in the Black Sea at that season. The weather was so calm that the shock of the vessel, in striking between two rocks, was so slight as to be scarcely perceptible. Indeed, they imagined that the ship had grounded on a sand bank. When the fog had partly dispersed, they were astonished to find high land on their left. They then also discerned a small boat with two oars pulled across her bows, close along shore towards the city, a Cossack on horseback, and two ladies with pink parasols, promenading in their garden, which reached the edge of the cliff. The latter it is stated, with others, who joined them later, were witnesses of the firing that subsequently took place between our marines and the Russian troops. The ladies were frequently in danger, but their curiosity was evidently stronger than their fear. The fog to a certain extent was useful to our seamen in the combat. The strain of the cable was kept at the highest point of tension; and frequently the workers at the capstan were encouraged by the cry "She moves!" but the supposition was a fallacy of expectation; and the vessel continued exposed to the guns of the enemy, which opened fire upon it. Sixteen guns were thrown overboard; still she did not move. Another gun was brought on deck to bear upon the cliff, in response to the artillery opened on the *Tiger* from above; but in such a situation firing upwards was useless.

The Russians used their prisoners well; and the Lieutenant himself was treated with so much studied kindness and civility that he could not regard his captors as our enemies. The system of espionage and censorship, however, that pervades the social life of Russia occasioned him some irritation. On this topic, he remarks:—

It may be as well here to warn those who have friends in Russia situated as we were, of the disservice they may render them by sending newspapers containing political matter. In the box containing the books just mentioned, which had been forwarded to the capital for examination (at least so we were informed), there were a number of papers, chiefly of the *Times*, and one local periodical; these were fumigated, and delivered to the person to whom the box was addressed, as waste paper, having served merely to fill up the spaces between the books. On practice being given, the Custom-house officers, when examining effects, discovered these papers, and were disposed to make them the cause of a dispute. Had not the First Lieutenant applied to the quarantine authorities for evidence of his having received these papers through the proper channel, an unpleasant dilemma might have resulted; for, as it happened, one of the scraps contained a severe censure on the conduct of the Emperor of Russia. Quires on quires would have been wasted in reports on the subject, and much trouble occasioned to the quarantine authorities, as well as to the person in whose possession the paper was found, had not the matter been hushed up.

To this, also, he adds a circumstance in a note, affecting this journal:—

A copy of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, which contained a plan of the fortress of Sebastopol, from the talented sketch of Lieutenant O'Reilly, of the *Retribution*, had been mutilated by the authorities, one-half being cut off before it was delivered to the person to whom it was addressed.

We have, also, some account of the city of Odessa; which is sufficiently prosperous to be regarded as a rival of St. Petersburg. Outside the gates, the route of the party lay along the shore of the bay. They changed horses several times during the night. When they breakfasted, their tea was made with the assistance of the samovar.

This is one of the most useful of Russian domestic implements, and very superior to our English urn. So common is it in Russia, and in such general use, that at the Exhibition of 1851 it was neglected to be produced among the objects worthy of notice. A funnel that passes through the centre of the urn serves as a chimney to produce a draught of air, so that three pieces of charcoal, which are lighted outside the apartment, soon burn brightly, and in less than ten minutes the water boils, and is kept at the boiling point as long as required.

This is a much more simple and easy contrivance than our English urns, which require the water to be boiling, and a large fire to be ready to make the iron red-hot; even then the water is not kept long in ebullition, and the whole requires much time and trouble; to say nothing of the additional advantage of being able, at the same time, to cook an egg, or even a chop, or at least to keep your toast warm on the top of the funnel. It is very desirable that these samovars should be introduced into this country; and I feel sure that anyone who will undertake to place them fairly before the public, and within reach of persons of moderate means, will add much to our home comforts, and will be amply repaid for his pains. No danger need be apprehended from the effects of the charcoal, as the smoke of three pieces (all that is required) is very trifling; and besides, as we have already observed, the fire being lighted outside the room, no evil effects could arise from it. The fact of their being in such universal use in Russia speaks volumes in their favour.

As I am on the subject of tea-making, I will remark, that in Russia, where so much importance is attached to this beverage, the teapot is placed on the funnel of the samovar, to keep the tea as hot as possible; and in some instances, when the samovar was in use in another room of the hotel, we were furnished with two teapots, one sitting on the top of the other, that the lower one, holding hot water, might keep the upper one hot, which contained the tea. Another observable circumstance is the Russian custom of serving tea in glass tumblers. Glass retains the heat better than earthenware, and this, perhaps, is the reason of its being preferred; with us, however, this would really be an objection; many a time have I burned my fingers, and wished I could be accommodated with a teacup—an article I never saw during my stay in Russia, except at an English house.

As milk is not generally used by the Russians, who say that they leave such slops for the women, perhaps they prefer glass because it enables them to see the colour of the beverage they consume. Instead of milk, the juice and small slices of lemon, with an enormous quantity of sugar, are mixed with the tea; to which they occasionally add rum or brandy, so that, after all, it becomes in fact a glass of punch.

We must hasten to St. Petersburg, where the author had an interview with the Czar. But we must first extract his adventures at the residence of the Grand Duke Constantine, at Strelna:—

I was standing, leaning over a chair and looking out of a window, with my back to the door, when I heard these words in a pleasing tone and in good English, with a slight foreign accent:—"You are waiting for the Grand Duke, I suppose?" I turned round, and, a little to my confusion, saw three ladies standing close by me. I bowed respectfully to the lady in advance, and replied that I had been directed to meet his Imperial Highness at eight o'clock. The Grand Duchess, for it was no other who now honoured me with her conversation, was accompanied by two of her ladies-in-waiting. Her Imperial Highness said she had heard of my having been very unwell, and expressed a hope that I was better. I replied that I had only risen from my bed in obedience to the commands of the Grand Duke. Her Imperial Highness then informed me that it was uncertain when the Grand Duke would return; and added, in the most naive manner, that I might know who was addressing me, "Even I do not know, and I am his wife!" I again bowed, when she said she should certainly hear if he was detained, and would let me know; she recommended me, in the meanwhile, to wait, saying that she would send me some tea, and the last English newspaper, which had just come to hand. She then retired, with her attendants, by the door at which she had entered, and soon after returned alone, with a copy of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, which she handed to me, saying, "See! it has not yet been opened, and is the last number received." It was addressed to the Grand Duke, and had not passed under the scrutiny of the Censor; its

destination to a member of the Imperial Family being a safeguard from the mutilating scissors of that important functionary.

Her Imperial Highness then retired, and I soon saw her in the garden, walking with her suite. She is a person of very pleasing appearance, rather above the middle height, of sweet and intellectual countenance, and decidedly pretty and engaging. She appeared to be about three-and-twenty, and was dressed with great simplicity in white, with scarcely any ornament, except a few tasteful flowers in her white bonnet. The ladies who accompanied her were older than herself; and, although they were certainly beautiful, served to set off her Imperial Highness to advantage, by the gay colours of their dress, in contrast with the simplicity and elegance of hers. They did not speak while in the room; but as soon as they left I heard them say some words in French, and therefore concluded (as I had been assured) that this was the language of the Court.

Presently a servant entered with the usual tea apparatus—one teapot over another, as already described. I quite enjoyed this refreshing drink, in the thirst which I suffered from the fever; and it was very a *propos*, as I had to wait till ten o'clock. At this hour I heard a stir among the servants in the ante-room, and concluded that his Imperial Highness had just arrived. I looked out of the window, and saw a gentleman in uniform, with a lady, coming through the garden, followed at some distance by an officer in an Aide-de-Camp's uniform, with another lady on his arm. Presently the Grand Duke entered alone with his Aide-de-Camp, and, coming up to me, held out his hand to shake hands. He addressed me in English, hoped I was better, and regretted my having had to wait so long. He then motioned me to enter another apartment, the door of which had just been opened by one of the servants. Here we were left alone, and I was put quite at my ease by his Imperial Highness's affability; he requested me to sit down, and ordered tea and wine, which were brought and set on two separate tables placed by us; he took some wine, and asked me to help myself, while he smoked the amber-mouthed pipe presented to him by the attendant.

The above may serve to show the favourable impression made on Lieut. Royer; but it is more strongly indicated in his portrait of the Czar and the doings of the Royal household. The glaring and flattering colours in which it is drawn, precludes us from transferring it to our columns; and it is certainly curious that any Englishman, feeling at heart the honour of his country, could have suffered himself to have been so completely bamboozled. Lieut. Royer cannot, indeed, bring himself to look upon the Russ as our enemy; but against the Turk he cherishes a manifest hatred. Lieut. Royer is a bold man to have ventured such a book at such a period. On his way home, he confesses to have been the object of the spy system, but manifests no indignation, but rather pride, in the attention which he had earned. Even in these particulars, however, it is, that, in spite of Lieut. Royer, his book presents a kind of evidence which proves sufficiently the odious state of despotism of which he might have been the victim had he not so plainly shown to its various agents that he was disposed and ready to be its advocate. He was sent free with an ostent of generosity, that he might magnify the praises of his liberators; and he has performed his part of the contract with that sort of "zeal" which is said to "outrun discretion." The book, doubtless, will be well laughed at, and then forgotten.

## THE WOUNDED AT SCUTARI.

The following letter from Lieutenant Foster, who has recently returned from Constantinople, and who had the best opportunity of knowing how the wounded soldiers have been treated in the medical hospital at Scutari, will show how utterly groundless were the charges brought by the *Times* and other journals regarding the want of medical stores and medical attendance:—

(To the Editor of the *Morning Chronicle*.)

Sir,—Having just returned from Scutari, on sick leave, I learn with astonishment and regret that reports have been prominently put forward in certain newspapers, to the effect that the sick and wounded of our expeditionary army have been grossly neglected, and that there was a great want of lint, bandages, and dressings for the wounded, as well as of wine and other comforts for the use of the sick.

I hasten to inform you that these reports, to my certain knowledge, are utterly false and groundless.

I was myself under treatment for some time at the military hospital at Scutari, and can speak confidently and truly in praise of that establishment, and of its staff. I saw the wounded arrive from the Crimea. I went on board the *Andes* and *Vulcan*; the wounded in both ships were very well cared for. There were awnings and screens to protect them from the weather; and each man had his cot, bed, and blankets. The wounded officers had also been made as comfortable as possible under the circumstances; and I heard no complaints whatever. On the contrary, all, both officers and men, were ready to testify to the unflinching attention and the extreme kindness and humanity of the over-worked medical officers. Further, I visited the wounded after their removal to the hospital at Scutari—I spent hours with them; and I can safely say that, with the exception of those who were only slightly wounded, and who were assisting their less fortunate brethren in arms, every man had a comfortable bed, and all necessary attention and care bestowed by the medical officers and attendants.

The wounded officers, in my hearing, frequently expressed their satisfaction with the arrangements made for them. When any one of them uttered a cry of pain, at once was a medical officer by his side.

Nothing could exceed the devoted attention of the medical staff to the wounded, both officers and men. No distinction was made; all were treated alike (the officers being in separate wards); and all fared well—as well as, may much better, than might have been expected.

The Turkish Seraskier, when he visited the hospital, was equally surprised and delighted with the arrangements which had been made for the requirements of the sick and wounded.

Lastly, during my stay at Scutari, I learned from several officers of the medical staff, that there was in the British hospital a *profusion* of medical stores of every kind—many thousands of yards of plaster, of lint, bandages, and every useful appliance—as well as abundance of wine, brandy, and nutritious delicacies for the sick and wounded.

I trust you will give immediate insertion to this contradiction of these false rumours, in order to alleviate the painful anxiety and agonising suspense which have been excited in the minds of the relatives of the sick and wounded by these cruel and harrowing reports which have been but too eagerly circulated and believed.—I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient servant,

October 17, 1854.

HENRY FOSTER, Lieut. 95th Regt.

QUEBEC AND RICHMOND RAILROAD.—An important event in the history of Canada took place on the 25th of September, which ought not to be passed over as any common every-day occurrence. The Governor-General of the British North American Provinces proceeded with his suite across the St. Lawrence from the ancient capital, and in little more than six hours—including an hour for luncheon—reached the city of Montreal.

THE CHOLERA IN RUSSIA.—The *Russian Medical Gazette* of September 23 (Oct. 5), states that since the breaking out of the cholera at St. Petersburg, there had been 20,020 cases down to Sept. 1 (13); of which 8652 had proved fatal. At Mitau, down to the 14th (26) of September, there had been 381 cases; of these, 189 persons had died.

THE PRUSSIAN RAILS AND THE RAILWAYS.—A trial has just taken place in Prussia, in which the Government has been beaten. The various railway companies, by the conditions of their contracts, are obliged to carry the mails gratuitously. This they have never refused to do, but the line from Berlin to Potsdam lately declined carrying, on the same conditions, parcels of from 20 to 40 lbs., which the law renders obligatory on the Post-office department to take charge of. The court of law, before which the case was tried, decided that the railway companies were not obliged to carry anything over 20 lbs. gratuitously. In consequence, the Prussian Government has announced that it is ready to treat with the companies for the conveyance of all Post-office parcels over 20 lbs. weight.

RED REPUBLICANISM IN NEW YORK.—The 22nd of September, the anniversary of the proclamation in France of the First Republic, in 1792, was celebrated by the French Republicans in New York with more than usual enthusiasm. A number of men, women, and children walked in procession through the streets, bearing the red flag. After the promenade, the party embarked on board the *Laura Knapp* to make an excursion to Staten Island. The *Laura Knapp* carried at her masthead the colours of the Mountain, being a triangle upon a red flag, with the mottoes "Socialist Union," and "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity." The Phrygian bonnet was the crest. The steamer thus adorned steered purposely close to the three French frigates, *Iphegenia*, *Acheron*, and *Penelope*, which were lying in the harbour, and as it passed them a band on board struck up the "Marseillaise," while the French Republicans shouted "Vive la République!" "Down with Badinguel," "Down with Boustruga," "Down with Monsieur Bonaparte," "Death to Tyrants." At the same time a young girl of ten years old, dressed in a red frock, and crowned with the Phrygian bonnet, to represent the Goddess of Liberty, was carried round the deck upon men's shoulders. The French sailors in the vessels happily took no notice whatever of these insults. The *Laura Knapp* afterwards sailed close to the American war-ship *Independence*; and the *New York Tribune* says several of the officers took off their caps and cheered the Republicans as they passed. This statement is, however, pronounced incredible by the French *New York* paper the *Courrier des Etats Unis*. That paper says the men who assume to represent the opinion of France in the United States are not more than sixty in number, and that there is not a name of any eminence among them. One paper says the whole affair was got up by Russian agency, with a view to injure the French Emperor.



## RECENT ASCENT OF MONTE ROSA

(By a Correspondent)

MONTE ROSA and Mont Blanc form, as your readers are aware, the advanced guards of the Pennine chain of Alps—the Red Rose imparting a glow to the eastern extremity of the range, while the White Rose spreads over the western extremity a more snow-like mantle. In the present century, and on the soil of Switzerland, is seen a semblance of England; and the Monarch of Chamouni, so long accustomed to receive his annual tribute of homage, finds his regal sway disputed, while the traveller knows not whether to enlist beneath the standard of York or of Lancaster. Which of the rivals possesses the higher title to our allegiance is still, I believe, undetermined. Both, however, irresistibly claim the admiration of the traveller; so that, although the number of those who hasten to the foot of Mont Blanc does not diminish, every year adds to those who are attracted by the magnificence of Monte Rosa.

The height of Mont Blanc is stated to be 15,744 English feet; and, upon the authority of M. de Saussure, an altitude of 15,760 English feet is given to Monte Rosa. The more recent estimate of Von Weiden reduces this height to 15,158 English feet, while the latest trigonometrical survey gives an altitude of 15,284 feet. Regarding the ascent of this mountain, I do not possess any positive knowledge; but information that I have received leads me to believe that the first attempt was made in the year 1849, by Professor Studer, who was then engaged in making a survey. He did not succeed in reaching the highest point. But Matthias zum Turgwald (one of Studer's guides) rendered the Professor considerable assistance by effecting the ascent alone. No further attempt to reach the highest point was, I believe, made until the present year, when Mr. Bird, as I have been informed, ascended to a point within 100 feet from the summit. Mr. Bird was followed, on Sept. 1, 1854, by the three Messrs. Smyth, of Lincolnshire; and these gentlemen were perfectly successful in their attempt. They were accompanied by three guides, and by the young man who is waiter at the hotel upon the Riffelberg.

On Friday, Sept. 8, 1854, I started from the inn on the Riffelberg near Zermatt, at two a.m., accompanied by Albrecht Alexander and the two brothers Turgwald, as guides. We skirted the northern side of the Gorner glacier, and then crossed the glacier itself. The moon was nearly full; and, although the sky was cloudless, the great amount of light allowed but few stars to be seen. Around us was a mass of mountain, snow, and glacier—part glittering in the bright moonlight, part buried in deep shadow. The walk was full of interest and excitement, for even at this early hour the high peaks appeared to be indebted to the dawn of day for a greater amount of illumination. It is possible that this was the result of imagination. We were, however, looking forward with some anxiety to the first indication of sunrise as from it we should be enabled to form an opinion as to the probable clearness of the coming day; while our spirits were raised considerably above their customary level—for even had external objects not been a sufficient cause of elevation, there still existed the thought that many hours of labour were before us, and that the goal we had proposed was one which few had attempted to reach, and one in the attainment of which still fewer had succeeded.

The morning was exceedingly cold. The pools in the glacier had frozen during the night to a thickness sufficiently great to bear the weight of a youth; and the whole surface of the glacier and icy pool was coated over with a hoar-frost that sparkled beautifully in the light of the moon, and crunched beneath the foot with that peculiar sound which every one has experienced on a bright frosty morning in England. After a walk over snow and glacier of eight or nine hours, we reached a point, which, to the best of my judgment, is about sixty feet below the summit. Before this, all the guides had expressed doubt and hesitation. Here, however, one of the Turgwalds went on first in order to ascertain whether further ascent were practicable. He gained the summit; but, upon his return, at the end of three-quarters of an hour, we were too benumbed and dispirited to climb further; and were consequently obliged to return to the Riffelberg, much chagrined at the failure.

However, on Monday, Sept. 11, I again made the attempt, and was accompanied by Johann and Matthias zum Turgwald, as guides, by Benedict Leir, the waiter at the inn at Zermatt, an active young fellow, who has been to the summit of Mont Blanc, and by Mr. Cholmley—each of my companions having his own guide. We started at two o'clock a.m., and took a more direct and better route, crossing to a spot called Auf der Platte, instead of passing by that called Ob den See. We reached the snow plateau, at the base of the cone, at 8.30; but I regretted to find that we had travelled too rapidly, and that Mr. Cholmley had, in consequence, fallen somewhat behind: this lost ground he never recovered. After waiting upon the plateau for rest and food, we commenced the last climb at 9.0. This is by far the most difficult part of the whole course. The cone is a very steep rock, about 400 feet in height: its hollows and crevices being filled with hard and slippery ice. It should be clambered up as quickly as possible: to remain stationary, as I did upon the first ascent, is a fatal error; for so great is the cold that, if the hand (wet with snow) be allowed to rest upon the rock for about a minute, it becomes frozen. Upon the authority of Leir, I may state that, although the ascent of Monte Rosa demands a longer endurance of fatigue than does that of Monte Rosa, yet that the last climb of 400 feet required for Monte Rosa, exceeds in difficulty any part of Monte Blanc; it occurs, too, at a time when great exertion is peculiarly trying. We reached the summit at 9.45, and remained half an hour. We planted a red flag upon the pole, in addition to Mr. Smyth's shirt, which we left still floating in the breeze. I had been fortunate as to weather in many ascents, but it had never, I think, fallen to my lot to survey so gorgeous a panorama. The sky overhead and around, as far as the eye could reach, was a glorious deep purple blue. To the south, Italy was partially clouded; but the sun shining brightly upon the masses of vapour, floating at a depth of probably 8000 feet below us, formed a far more beautiful picture than would have been presented by the uninteresting plains of Lombardy. We gazed down upon the valleys that penetrate to the foot of Monte Rosa, and could trace the stream of the Anza, from its glacier source to the point where it is lost in the Lago Maggiore. To the east, in the far distance rose the mountains of Tyrol. On the north, we looked down upon the Bernese Oberland, clearly distinguishing, far below us, the summit of nearly every mountain. On the north-west, we could perceive the Jura, and the ridges that rise above the Lake of Geneva. On the west, our mighty rival raised his haughty head, turning toward us (as if in anger at our downward glance), his harsher and most rugged aspect. And far again to the south-west, we saw the towering Mont Cenis, with a long and unknown mountain range stretching away until lost in a blue haze that we could readily believe to be the Mediterranean.

The summit is very remarkable. It is not compact rock, but consists of a number of huge and irregular stones that appear to have been thrown together by the action of some powerful agent. They seem to be partly mountain limestone, and partly micaceous and quartzose schist, interspersed with a large quantity of talc and slate. It may be rash to form an opinion as to the origin of this remarkable cone, and I would therefore only throw out the suggestion that the summit may formerly have been considerably higher and more compact. Numerous and well-known causes of disruption may have worked together, and the time would arrive when the mountain peak would crack and split up into innumerable masses of varied shape and size. The cone as now seen would be the result.

Travellers who have visited Chamouni, and also the neighbourhood of Monte Rosa, generally give the palm for grandeur and magnificence to Monte Rosa. The mountain alone, even though the unequalled Matter-Horn were excluded, would almost induce a preference over Mont Blanc; and if those who have not time to compare the beauties of both, select Monte Rosa, they will escape the high charges, the exorbitant payment demanded for guides and mules, and the absurd and vexatious regulations that annoy the visitor at Chamouni. There is, however, in addition to this consideration, a feature in the neighbourhood that has escaped the notice of even Mr. Murray. The range of mountain called the Mischabel, which separates the valleys of Saas and St. Nicholas, has been recently ascertained to be the highest in Switzerland. This is the result of a survey instituted by the Government. The Dom, or Graben-Horn, is the culminating point of the range: it rises to the height of 15,440 English feet, which is 1000 feet higher than the summit of the Finster Aar-Horn, the highest mountain in the Bernese Oberland. It is generally believed that these secluded valleys were at one period peopled by colonies from Asia, and this supposition is considerably strengthened by the circumstance that Mischabel is compounded of two Arabic words, signifying "The Highest in the Midst."

On Monday, August 28th, 1854, we started at three o'clock a.m., with the intention of attempting to ascend the Dom. It was the first time that the attempt had been made. The party consisted of Herr Isengr (the well-known and respected Curé of Saas), two guides, Mr. Stevenson (a college friend, who, to my regret, returned to England before the ascent

\* Query, Durchwald.

of Mont Rosa), and myself. We skirted the glacier of Fee, and made for a point in the snow ridge, slightly to the south of the Kleine Mischabel. We followed this ridge in a south-easterly direction, until we had gained a height of about 14,600 feet—a height considerably above the other portions of the Mischabel range—a spot hitherto untrodden by the foot of man, and one where we looked down upon the crested summits of Switzerland. The weather was brilliant, and the view exceedingly grand. The guides, however, said that the steepness of the snow prevented further progress, and we were therefore obliged to return again to Saas. We shall probably, however, hear next year of some determined cragsman who has succeeded in planting his flag upon the summit.

Perhaps I may be forgiven if, in concluding this long description, I venture to offer a few words of advice to those who may be induced to make the ascent of Monte Rosa. The ascent is one that will amply repay the lover of grand scenery: the view from the summit is equal, or perhaps superior, to that from Mont Blanc. The expense of the expedition is insignificant—it almost sinks to nothing, when compared with the demands for Mont Blanc; and the time occupied is only from fourteen to sixteen hours.

He who attempts the ascent should obtain first-rate guides; should select (if possible) a time when there is a bright morning moon; should wear warm clothing; and should take at least half a bottle of good wine, to be drunk just before the last climb of 400 feet; and should previously accustom himself to some of the easier passes and mountains.

Catus College, Cambridge.

E. S. KENNEDY.

## CHESS

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**PHILO-CHESS**—You deprive yourself of a great deal of instruction then for our Chess Enigmas, though not presented on diagrams, from the space they would occupy, are generally quite equal to the Problem, sometimes superior. Look, for example, at "hoes" in the present Number, and at the Enigmas from Cozio, in the East.

**AMATEUR**—They are still defective, and we cannot admit your plea of "heavy duties" and "little time" as an excuse for inactivity. Ourselves and want of leisure are sufficient reasons for not making Chess Problems at all, but they won't excuse the composition of bad ones.

**H. O. Banks**. We have availed ourselves of the best.

**AJAX**—You are mistaken. There is no law to prevent a player from casting, because his book is attacked.

**COS-BOY**—1. If we can find room. 2. See the Laws of Chess in the "Handbook."

**A. A. Liverpool**—See notice above to "Ajax."

**ROBBY-BY**—It is attributed to Ponziani, but was composed long before his day, and is truly a gem.

**White**: K at Kt sq, R at Q 6th.

**Black**: K at K 6th, R at Q 7th, Ks at Kt 5th, P at Kt 7th.

In this position, White, having the move, is to draw the game.

**J. P. Dalton**—It has too many moves.

**C. T. Dereven**, E. H., and other—Problem No. 555 is not solvable by—1. Q to Q 2nd.

**STICHLAND**—Problem No. 558 is perfectly correct. Try both that and 555 once more, for you have failed in both.

**SENEX**—The most ancient Chess Problems are undoubtedly those from Eastern sources. We have at this moment before us one, extracted from a rare Asiatic MS., which Dr. Forbes considers the oldest End-game extant. It is a beautiful specimen of Chess skill, and was composed by the celebrated master, Adali, who lived in the time of Harun (the old friend of our hero), Haroun Al-Raschid, Caliph of Bagdad.

**SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 555**, by Gregory, J. L., A Subscriber, York; E. H., Emma, are correct.

**SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 556**, by I. J. of Hanworth, Philip, Somerset, Dereven, are correct.

**SOLUTION OF ENIGMAS** by Dereven, Cozio, M.P., W. W., are correct. All others are wrong.

**WHITE** 1. Q to Q 2nd

**BLACK** R on Q sq takes 2. B to Q 2nd (ch) Anything

**WHITE** 3. B to Q 2nd (ch) Anything

**BLACK** 3. Mates.

(Note—If either of the Kts takes the Queen, White may give check with the Bishop at Q 2nd, and mate next move with the Kt or Bishop.)

**SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 556.**

**WHITE** 1. Q to K 3rd

**BLACK** B takes Kt (best)

**WHITE** 3. Q or B mates in

**BLACK** six variations

**PROBLEM No. 557**

This ingenious End-game is the composition of Mr. J. B., of Bridport.

**BLACK.**

**WHITE.**

**White to play, and mate in four moves.**

**CHESS IN GERMANY.**

Lively and interesting Game between Herr VON HEYDEBRAND and Herr SCHULTEN.

(Centre Gambit.)

**WHITE** (Herr Von H.)

**BLACK** (Herr S.)

**WHITE** (Herr Von H.)

**BLACK** (Herr S.)

1. P to K 4th

P to K 4th

2. P to Q 4th

P takes P

3. K B to Q 4th

K Kt to K B 3rd

4. P to K 5th

P to Q 4th

5. B to Kt 3rd

Kt to K 4th

6. K Kt to K 2nd

K B to Q 4th

7. P to K B 3rd

Kt to K Kt 4th

8. Kt takes Q P

Castles (a)

9. Q B to K 3rd

K R to K sq

10. P to K B 4th

Kt to K 4th

11. Castles

Q Kt to Q B 3rd

12. P to K B 3rd

Q Kt to K 2nd

13. K to R sq

K B to Q Kt 3rd

14. Q Kt to Q 2nd

P to Q 4th

15. K Kt to Q Kt

Q Kt to K B 4th

5th

(a) Instead of Casting, we should have preferred the bolder play of Kt to K R 6, a move which would have embarrassed White considerably.

(b) The premier pas of a clever though a very hazardous combination.

(c) Kt to B 3rd would have been safer.

(d) Black is in bad plight now. If R to K 2nd, then follows P to K B 6th, &c.

## CHESS ENIGMAS.

No. 892.—By J. E. RIES, of Stuttgart.

**White**: K at Kt 5th, Q at Kt 4th, B at Kt 3rd, Kts at K B 4th and 5th; Ps at Kt 5th, Q 2nd, K B 2nd, and K Kt 6th.

**Black**: K at K 4th, Q at K 7th, R at K B 6th, B at Q R 2nd, Kts at Q B 3rd and K B 3rd, Ps at Q 2nd and K 3rd.

**White to play, and mate in five moves.**

No. 893.—By H. O., of Marsala, Sicily.

**White**: K at Q R sq, Bs at Q Kt 7th and Q R 5th, Kt at Q B 5th, Ps at Q 4th and 5th.

**Black**: K at Q R 6th, Ps at Q B 2nd and Q R 3rd.

**White to play, and mate in five moves.**

**THE CHESS-MEETING AT CAISTOR.**—This triennial gathering of the Lincolnshire amateurs is to take place on Wednesday and Thursday next, the 25th and 26th instant; and, judging from the distinguished players who have accepted invitations, the matches to be fought, and the prizes to be contended for, it is likely to be the most interesting and lively Chess reunion we have had for many a day. For tickets and full particulars of the contemplated sports, we must refer our Correspondents to the hon. secretary, A. B. Skipworth, Esq., of Rothwell-house, Caistor.

## THE THEATRES.

**SADLER'S WELLS.**—On Saturday great excitement was manifested on account of the spectacular production of the wild old play of doubtful parentage, included in the works of Shakespeare; as "Pericles; or, the Prince of Tyre." Every avenue to the theatre was crowded, and it was with difficulty that we could obtain a seat to witness the performance. Nor was expectation disappointed; for the getting up of the play was superb; the scenes in variety and brilliancy exceeding those of any previous revival. It is understood that the labour has been one of love with Mr. Phelps, who has prepared for several seasons the materials conducive to the magnificent success achieved. According to Dryden, "Pericles" was the first play of our great bard—

Shakespeare's own muse his "Pericles" first bore.

Subsequent critics, however, have disputed this position; and some have supposed that the latter portions only are by our great dramatic poet. Others believe it to have been partly the work of his youth, and partly of his experienced judgment. Our own opinion is, that it is not Shakespeare's at all. By whomsoever written, however, it was, on its original representation, an extraordinarily successful play. Our forefathers were delighted with it. The author of the prologue to "The Hog has Lost his Pearl," alludes to it:—

And if it prove so happy as to please,  
We'll say 'tis fortunate, like "Pericles."

Betterton likewise found the hero an available part, and George Lillo thought so much of the episode of *Marina* which concludes it, that he made a separate play in three acts, of the subject. Latterly it has been the custom to disparage the tragedy altogether, as crude, and rude, and gross. The last charge is borne out by the argument of the initial scenes, and the accessories of one or two in the fourth acts. Mr. Phelps, however, has carefully expurgated the text of every offensive expression, and left great blanks in the narrative by his omissions, trusting to the spectator to imply the parts omitted. The play is thus rendered safe for performance, and the audience have nothing left but to admire the fine poetry that remains, and the series of wonderful pictures which the scene-painter has supplied. In other respects, "Pericles" does not deserve the contempt with which it has been treated as a drama. There is, it must be confessed, more story than dramatic development in it; but the story is admirably constructed, and grows in interest from scene to scene. There is an organisation in the treatment which, on analysis, will be found of the true artistic sort, and a harmony arising from the judicious progress of the narrative, and the various solutions of the perplexities that arise, which, in representation, convey satisfaction to the audience, though, on mere perusal, it may escape the reader. To be properly appreciated *Pericles* must be seen acted; and, as now acted, it turns out a fine acting play, with a great number of characters, accurately named and lavishly coloured, every one of them giving abundant opportunity for excellent histrionic display. Witness the beautiful scenes in which "the good King Simonides" predominates, and to which Mr. Lunt gave effective expression; also those in which *Cerimon* recovers the entranced *Queen*—the part of this wise physician being impersonated by Mr. Ray in his best style. The character in the hands of this sterling actor was a perfect portrait. Nor can *Pericles*' interview with the fishermen be forgotten; nor *Marina*'s adventures in Mitylene, with her father's grief on board ship, and his finding and recognising both her and her restored mother in the Temple of Diana, at Ephesus. Great features are made of the seashore of Pentapolis in the scenery; the red stormy sky over the roaring sea that had cast *Pericles* on the beach; of the tempest-tossed ship at sea, where, in obedience to the superstition of the mariners, the body of the supposed-dead *Thaisa* is committed to the deep; of *Pericles*' ship, off Mitylene, and the prospect beyond; and of the panoramic voyage from Mitylene to Ephesus: the last scene, the Temple of Diana, with the image of the Goddess, is very picturesque and striking. Mr. Phelps has made an elaborate study of the character of *Pericles*; and has manipulated every portion of it with the utmost care. The scene of recognition with his daughter was worked up to a climax of intense interest, in which he was much assisted by Miss Edith Heraud, who sustained the part of *Marina* in a subdued style of representation that realised the simplicity of the character, and conducted her triumphantly through the more perilous passages of the drama, through which she had to tread her uncertain way. She looked the princely and maiden girl so perfectly that her very appearance was an ideal. There was nothing stagey in the assumption. Such an apparition in the midst of a situation in itself objectionable, availed effectually to purify the scene, and raise it to the required poetical level. At the conclusion she was loudly called for by the audience; but judiciously abstained from re-appearing. Amongst the acting groups there is one of considerable potency, that of "Cleon and his wicked wife." These parts were ably supported by Mr. Marton and Miss Atkinson; and bore great resemblance to those of *Lady Macbeth* and her remorseful Thane. They have much to do with the fourth act; and, by their powerful acting supported the interest of the plot at a point of great danger. In such a performance as this, however, there is much chance of overlooking particular excellencies in the all-absorbing prevalence of the general effect; and the ultimate triumph of the revival clearly belongs to Mr. Phelps and to Mr. Fenton, the artist; both of whom were summoned before the audience at the fall of the curtain, and were received with acclamations. There can be no doubt that this revival will have an extraordinary run; and, notwithstanding the enormous expenditure bestowed on its illustration, become immensely profitable to the management.

**DRURY-LANE.**—Mr. Brooke had on Thursday week an extra night, on which he performed "The Stranger," and also appeared in the farce of "His Last Legs," as *O'Callaghan*. This is worth mentioning, as an example of the versatility of his powers. Mr. Brooke, indeed, at one period had gained great popularity in the provinces, by his performance of Irish characters, and we are not sorry that the London public has had a taste of his quality in this line. If not altogether equal to Mr. Power, he still shows enough of comic vein to entitle him to great praise; to which we must add, that in his Hibernian delineation he was frequently original, and always forcible. The house was excessively crowded.

**OLYMPIC.**—Mr. Robson appeared on Monday, in a new piece, taken from the French of "Une Existence Decolorée," and entitled "A Blighted Being." *Job Wort*, the hero, is a disappointed litterateur, who contemplates suicide; but wishes to commit the act painlessly and unconsciously, and makes a bargain with an Irish chemist to supply him with the means. He now lives in hourly dread of his "certain-uncertain" death; and begins to love life and a fair innkeeper. His agony rises to an insupportable point; and Mr. Robson realises the situation with such minute accuracy that it rises to the height of the tragic, contrasting with the comic basis and accessories of the story to a painful degree. At length, he is relieved from the position by the kindness of a surgeon, who puts him at ease as to the nature of the medicine supplied by his Hibernian druggist; and thus *Job Wort* finds refuge from his literary anxieties in those of matrimony.

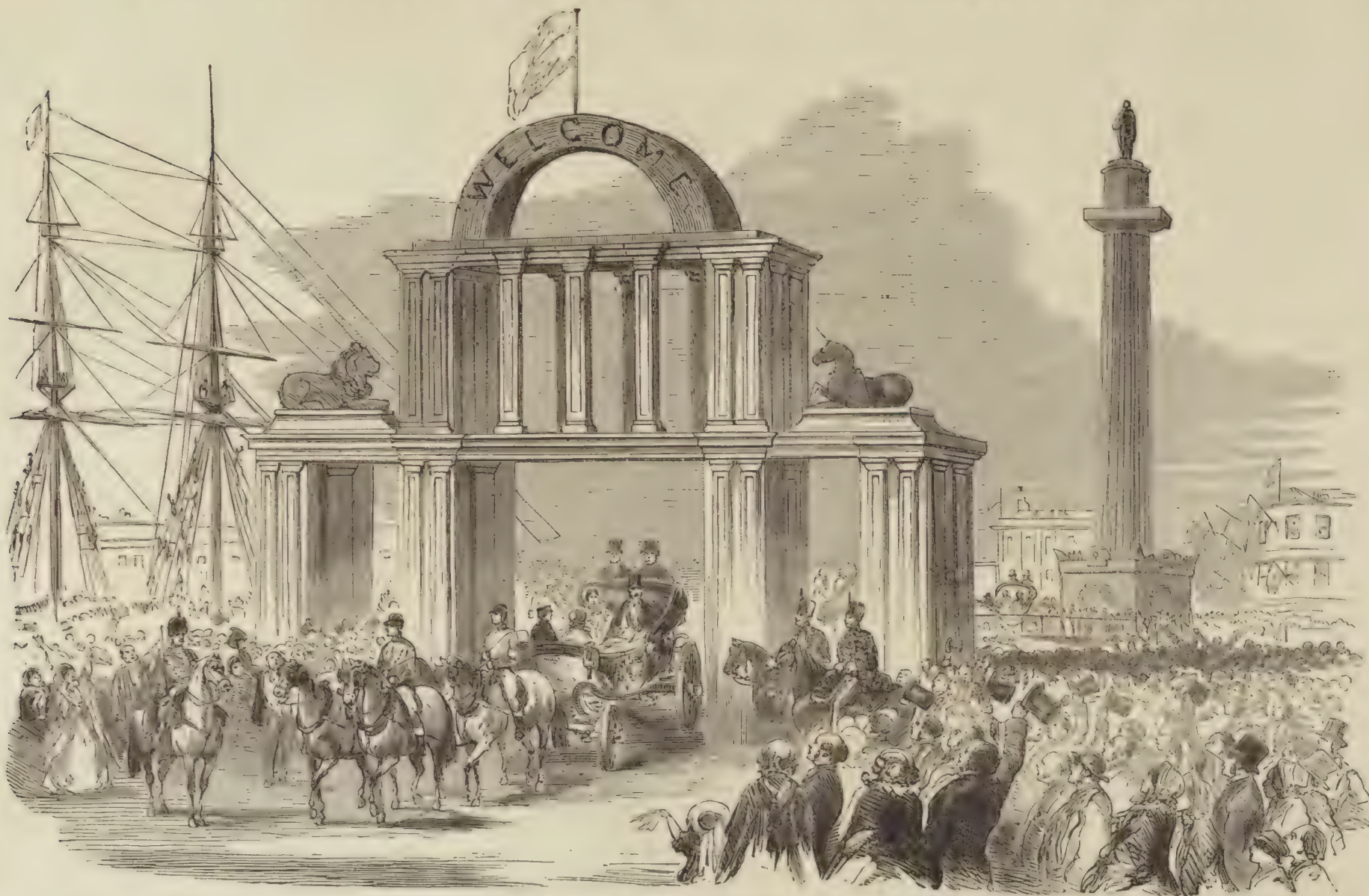
**WHITTINGTON STONE.**—D. S. A. writes: "I am inclined to think that the date 1420, on the new Whittington Stone, at Highbate, is right, the others wrong. Strype's 'Stow' says 1397, 1406, and 1419. Now, if these dates mean the years in which Whittington was elected Lord Mayor (taking the time of the year to be the same as at present—viz. 28th October, O.S.), he would then clearly serve the office during the years 1398, 1407, and 1420.

**THE POPULATION OF PRUSSIA.**—The Census for December, 1852, gave a total of 16,935,429 persons. In the course of the year 1853 there were 659,122 births, and 521,195 deaths. The births are therefore in excess 137,926, by which the population is increased to 17,073,315. From October 1, 1852, to the same date of 1853, there was an immigration of 2752, and an emigration of 19,191 persons; this leaves the emigrants in excess by 15,442. Accordingly, at the end of the year 1853 the population of Prussia amounted to 17,357,004 persons.

**A RAILWAY INCENDIARY.**—A strange occurrence took place the other day, on the railway near Providence (U.S.), originating in a dispute between an old man, through whose property the line passed, and the railway company—the former complaining that his land had been assessed at too low a price. On the 3rd inst. he placed a small house, erected by himself, upon both lines, in which he put several kegs, which he said contained powder, and then fastened himself inside by nailing up every entrance to it. The Boston and Providence train and the Providence and Worcester train were, as they came along, brought to a standstill by the obstruction, and detained for nearly two hours. The old fellow swore that if they attempted to run the engine through the house, he would fire the gunpowder, and blow everything around him to atoms. After a long delay, during which the crowd increased to upwards of 1000 persons, a large body of police arrived, when they fell to work, and, with well-directed blows, soon smashed the doors of the house in, and seized the old man. It was with difficulty at first that the crowd was kept from injuring him. He was hurried away to goal. The crowd then attacked the house, and soon made a complete wreck of it. About half a keg of powder only was found.



## HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO HULL AND GRIMSBY.



ARCH IN WHITEFRIARS, AT THE WILBERFORCE COLUMN, HULL.

(Continued from last page of Number.)

tives of various public bodies closed what altogether formed a tolerably long procession. The railway station was brilliantly lit up, so that none of the details of the pageant were lost upon the eye. Quaint scarlet robes, which proclaimed the aldermanic dignity, were toned down by the larger mixture of councillors' furred gowns, which in their turn were relieved by the varied and glowing uniforms of consuls, deputy-lieutenants, and aides-de-camp. As the Royal couple passed along at the head of this cortège, they were enthusiastically greeted by the gaily-dressed spectators who filled the galleries on either side, and graciously bowed their acknowledgments. The Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and the younger members of the Royal family, also came in for a large share of attention, and did not forget to mark their sense of the reception accorded to them with a becoming air of serious dignity. Meanwhile the National Anthem resounded from one end of

the vast overhanging roof to the other; the trumpets spoke to "the cannoneers without;" when the bands had ceased, the members of the Hull Vocal Society, posted near the entrance to the hotel, took up the strain, which was joined in by the throng within, and echoed back again by the thousands outside the railway-station; and, amid all this mingling of clamour and sweet sounds, the procession disappeared within the hall and reception-room of the hotel.

At one end of a spacious room in the hotel, elaborately fitted up for the occasion, was an elevated dais, covered with purple, upon which was placed a throne richly carved and gilt, flanked by chairs of state for the Prince Consort and the Prince of Wales. Over the dais was suspended a canopy, the outer covering and draperies of which were composed of crimson, and the interior lining of white satin, with a crown surmounting. After the lapse of some minutes, the Queen and Royal Family, with the Earl of Aberdeen and the members of the suite, passed

into the throne room, and took their stand upon the dais. Here the Mayor was introduced, and had the honour of kissing hands, after which the Recorder presented her Majesty with a loyal address.

When the municipal body had retired, the Elder Brethren of the Trinity-house and the Dock Company, through their Chairman (Mr. Firbank), were admitted to an audience, and presented loyal addresses; the Lord Mayor of York and the Mayor of Beverley were in turn introduced; and then an address was presented to his Royal Highness Prince Albert, from the Mayor and Corporation of Hull. As no Secretary of State accompanied the Queen (the Earl of Aberdeen being the only Minister in attendance), Court etiquette did not allow any of the addresses to be read; and, from their length, perhaps this omission was the less to be regretted. As it was, the addresses were simply presented to the Queen, by whom they were handed over to the Earl of Aberdeen, and it was understood that the customary replies would be



EMBARKATION OF HER MAJESTY, AT HULL.



## HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO HULL AND GRIMSBY.



"THE FAIRY" STEAMER ENTERING GRIMSBY DOCK.

forwarded from London to the various bodies. The ceremonial attendant on the address presentations having terminated, her Majesty and the Royal family retired to the apartments prepared for their accommodation in the hotel, which were luxuriously fitted up at the cost of the Corporation. The Royal dinner-party in the evening included the Earl of Aberdeen, the Earl of Carlisle, Lord Londesborough, and Sir Harry Smith. Gradually the dense crowds assembled in front of the hotel, in the expectation that her Majesty would show herself from the balcony, left the neighbourhood of the railway station, and thronged the principal thoroughfares of the town, which soon became almost impassable.

## THE ILLUMINATION.

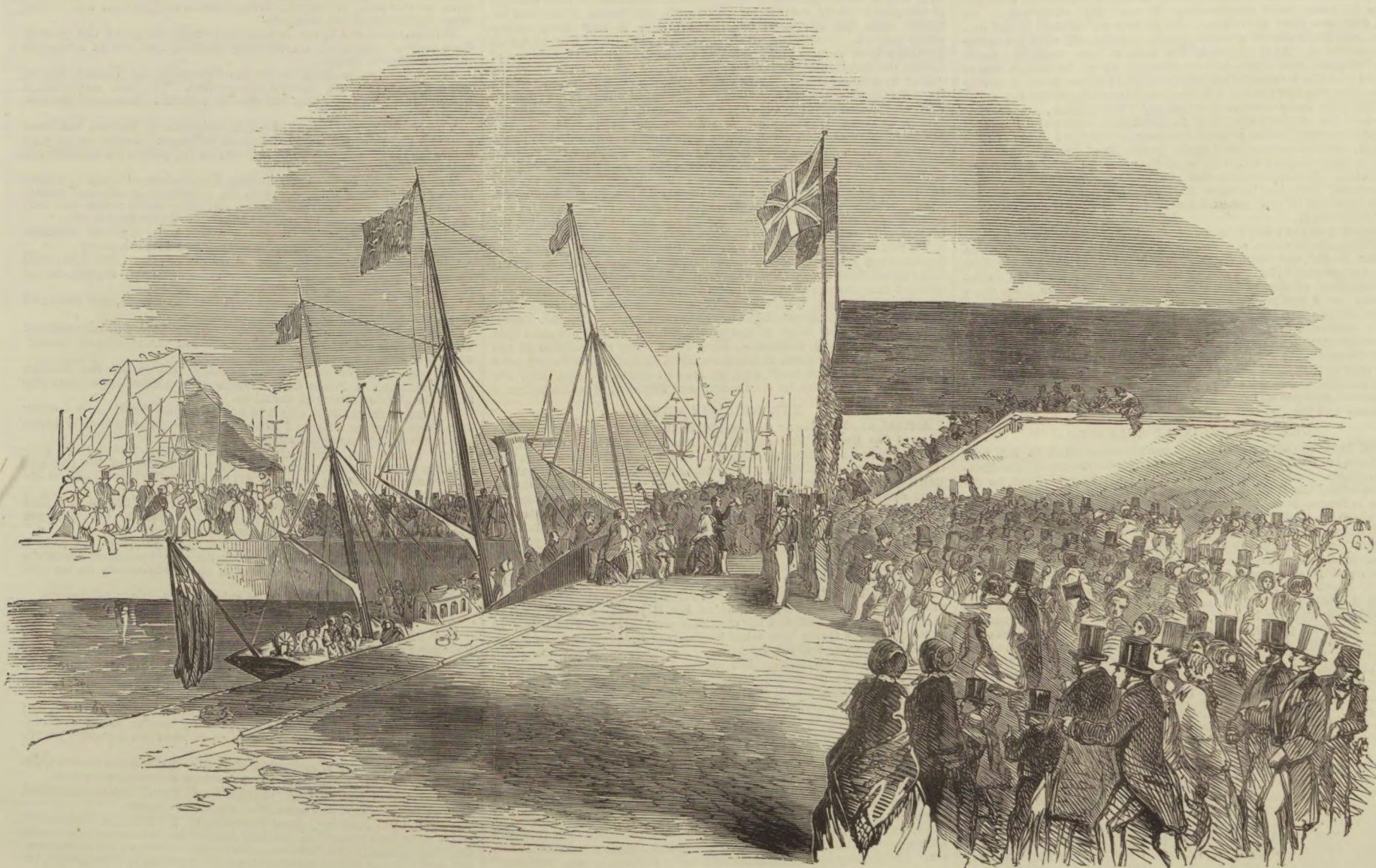
The inhabitants testified their loyal devotion by an illumination so

general, that, along whole lines of streets, scarcely a house could be seen which had not a device of some kind or other. The chief display was in the Market-place and in Whitefriargate, where triumphal arches blazed with light, and the Wilberforce monument and the gilded statue of King William III. were thrown into bold relief. A very pretty effect was produced by lighting up from the interior the stained-glass window of Holy Trinity Church—a fine old edifice, one of the largest churches in England, which opens into the Market place. Glover's London Hotel also made a very fine display. So great was the demand for gas for purposes of illumination, that handbills were issued by the gas companies, requesting the inhabitants to husband the supply, and burn as little as possible within their houses; but the out-door sights, which drew every householder abroad throughout the evening to admire the

endless transparencies and devices, rendered this caution almost unnecessary.

## THE SCENE AT THE RAILWAY HOTEL.

At an early hour on Saturday morning the bells from every church tower ushered merrily in a bright, genial autumn day, which gladdened the hearts of innumerable sight-seers. It is scarcely necessary to state that business was suspended during the day—many of the principal tradesmen closing their establishments from four o'clock on Friday afternoon until Monday morning. In a town like Hull, the inhabitants of which are sometimes charged with a too exclusive and absorbing devotion to business, such instances of self-sacrifice have their value. So early as seven o'clock a stream of holiday folk, from the town and neighbourhood, set in towards the spacious yard of the railway station,



HER MAJESTY LANDING AT GRIMSBY.



in Paragon-street, admission being obtained by tickets, which had been liberally distributed. At 8.30 Prince Albert, accompanied by the Mayor and Mr. Chas. Frost, President of the Hull Literary and Philosophical Society, of which his Royal Highness has lately become one of the patrons, proceeded to pay a private visit to the new buildings in Albion-street connected with this society, which are now upon the point of completion. Upon the Prince's return, her Majesty, with his Royal Highness, the Royal children, and the whole suite, came out upon the balcony formed by the porch of the hotel. Seats and standing room, arranged in amphitheatric fashion, and extending in a semicircle round a portion of the station yard, had been provided for 30,000 persons, nearly all of whom commanded a perfect view of the scene. The Queen's appearance was, of course, the signal for a tremendous burst of cheers again and again renewed. As soon as these noisy evidences of loyal feeling could be subdued, 12,000 children from the Sunday-schools of the town commenced the National Anthem, accompanied by the band of the 7th Hussars. The effect was most thrilling, and her Majesty was evidently much affected. On a smaller scale the scene rivalled that in Peel-park during the Royal visit to Manchester. The children had evidently been well trained, and the conductor (Mr. Skelton) had the advantage of a position in which the wave of his baton could be seen and followed by the whole band of little choristers. The result was as near an approach to accuracy of time as can be attained where the singers are reckoned by thousands and are necessarily so widely dispersed. The Queen and Royal family remained in the balcony until the three verses were completed, and then the hurrahs, unrestricted by any further musical exigencies, were renewed with even greater vigour than before; the children waved the gay banners distinctive of their schools; the lady spectators waved their white handkerchiefs, and the gentlemen their hats, with almost frantic enthusiasm; in short, Yorkshire loyalty found vent in all the approved methods of demonstration common to occasions when the Queen moves among her subjects in any part of these realms. Her Majesty kindly afforded a lengthened opportunity for the immense concourse of spectators to obtain a sight of their Sovereign, and bowed repeatedly her acknowledgments. At about half past nine o'clock the illustrious visitors entered their carriages, preceded by that of the Mayor, in which were Dr. Cooper, and the Recorder of Hull. Her Majesty and Prince Albert, with the Prince of Wales and Princess Royal, occupied the second carriage, and several others contained the Earl of Aberdeen and the members of the suite. The procession, escorted by a guard of honour of the 7th Hussars, then moved on at a walking pace through the principal streets of the town, which were everywhere lined with spectators. At every turn, flags, banners, devices, festoons of flowers, and evergreens met the eye. Near the bridge, at the north end of Whitefriargate, her Majesty passed through a substantial-looking triumphal arch, in the architectural adornment of which the old familiar British lion and unicorn played a distinguished part; and at the junction of the Market-place with Queen-street, another arch was erected, inscribed with words of appropriate welcome.

#### THE EMBARKATION AT THE PIER.

The pier, a handsome erection of recent date, was covered with a substantial roof, put up in expectation of the Queen's visit to Hull last year, and beneath this more seats were erected for the accommodation of spectators. The Royal carriage drew up at the entrance to the covered way, where her Majesty was received by the Mayor, the Sheriff, the Recorder, and the Town Clerk—the former bearing the mace. Having walked to the further end of the pier, where a guard of honour was drawn up to receive the Royal visitors, the cortège paused, and a ceremony which had been pretty generally anticipated commenced. Her Majesty advanced a step towards the Mayor and commanded him to kneel. Then, borrowing the sword of General Grey, Esquerry in Waiting to his Royal Highness, her Majesty, with queenly dignity, gave the knightly accolade; and from plain "Dr." the Mayor rose up "Sir Henry Cooper," amid the plaudits of his fellow-townsmen. The movements of her Majesty in her progress through the town had been so rapid, that many for whom seats were reserved could not have had time to reach the pier before the newly-made Knight rose; but to those who were on the spot this ceremony seemed to be one of the most exciting throughout the whole proceedings of the day. Several bouquets were cast at the feet of the Queen, perhaps not exactly in accordance with strict ideas of courtly propriety. The Recorder picked up a bouquet, and, after a moment's pause, presented it to her Majesty, who graciously accepted it. Prince Albert, and the Prince of Wales and his sisters collected and divided the rest.

Again the cannon thundered, and again military bands vied with each other in their performance of the National Anthem. Her Majesty descended the carpeted slope which led down from the pier, and was handed on board her yacht by the Prince Consort. The guns of the *Malacca*, a steam corvette, which served as escort to the *Fairy*, boomed forth a Royal salute, and yards manned in every ship within sight. The broad estuary of the Humber was covered with steamers and small craft, which made vain efforts to keep up with the Royal yacht, but soon gave up in despair. The *Fairy*, however, brought up in the Roads for some minutes, until the steamers chartered by the Corporation had taken in their freight; and then the water procession moved on. The docks at Hull go completely through the centre of the borough, forming an island of what is called the Old Town, which is connected with the suburbs by some dozen drawbridges. In this way, when vessels are moved from one dock to another, the bridges are hoisted up by machinery, and the traffic of a whole district is suspended until the operation is concluded. As it was about the time of high water, the whole of the lockgates were open, and the drawing up of the bridges was so arranged that the procession had not to wait at any one point. Entering then the Victoria Dock under a salute from the citadel, which is close at hand, the little *Fairy* steamed through the Victoria Dock, the last constructed of the whole range; and, followed at a respectful distance by the other steamers, passed through the heart of the town in the manner indicated, and committed itself again to the broad bosom of the Humber at a point about a mile further up the river than that at which it had entered. Her Majesty may thus be said to have sailed round the little world of Hull, and to have fully explored it; and the novelty of the trip appeared to give especial gratification to the juvenile members of the Royal party.

On arriving at the point from which she had started, the *Fairy* was hauled alongside the pier, and landed Sir Harry Smith, the Mayor, the Recorder, Sheriff, and Town Clerk. Her Majesty then bowed her farewell to the people of Hull; the Prince Consort bared his head in acknowledgments of the parting acclamations which came from every side; and, at a few minutes before noon, the *Fairy* steamed down towards the mouth of the Humber, amid renewed salvos of artillery and renewed outbursts of loyalty from the crowd upon the pier and the shores of the river. It is but just to the local authorities of Hull, who exerted themselves in every way to anticipate the Queen's wishes, and to give *éclat* to the Royal visit, to say that, before leaving, her Majesty more than once expressed her great gratification at the reception she had received, and her satisfaction at the manner in which the prescribed programme had been carried out.

#### THE RECEPTION AT GRIMSBY.

It had been anticipated that the journey from Hull to this port would have been made by the Royal visitors upon the line of the Manchester, Sheffield and Lincolnshire Railway from New Holland, on the southern side of the Humber, opposite to Hull. Her Majesty's prepossessions in favour of sea excursions, however, overruled this arrangement, which had only been suggested in the event of severe weather rendering the water trip unadvisable. The fineness of the day soon settled the question in favour of the river and against the rail, and in less time than would have been occupied by the ferry from Hull to New Holland, and the subsequent land trip, the graceful little *Fairy* came in sight, followed by her consort, the *Malacca*, under full steam. Making a slight circuit before entering the dock, the Royal yacht soon stood fairly in; and her Majesty, with the Prince Consort, surrounded by her suite, was soon recognised upon deck. The Queen was received, on landing, by the Mayor and Corporation of Grimsby. Lord Yarborough, in his twofold capacity as High Steward of the borough and Chairman of the Manchester, Sheffield and Lincolnshire Railway Company, representing the Dock proprietors; Mr. Rendel, Engineer of the Works; Mr. Watkin, Manager of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company; John Chapman, Esq., Deputy Chairman; and Messrs. George Gamble, William Walton, Samuel Lees, Thomas Greig, S. C. Younge, W. A. Brook, P. R. Barker, Directors of that Company. Her Majesty arrived soon after half-past twelve o'clock, and, preceded by the Mayor and High Steward, was at once conducted to the reception-room, amid the firing of artillery and the heartiest acclamations. The passenger-boat at the dock side was fitted up for this purpose, and was elegantly draped; the lower end being occupied by privileged spectators who had obtained tickets of admission; while facing the entrance was a dais, surmounted by a canopy of purple velvet. Upon the dais were chairs of state for the Queen and Prince Albert; but her Majesty remained stand-

ing throughout the brief ceremony which followed. The following addresses were presented to her Majesty and Prince Albert:—

#### TO HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA, DEFENDER OF THE FAITH, ETC.

The Proprietors in the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company—the owners of these Docks, and whom, as Directors, we represent—humbly beg leave to approach your Majesty to express, with every feeling of loyalty and respect, their sense of the encouragement afforded to them by your Majesty's notice of an undertaking which they humbly conceive may be worthy to be ranked amongst the most useful national and commercial works in your Majesty's dominions.

They feel justified in so regarding this New Dock, from the fact that his Royal Highness Prince Albert assisted in the commencement of that work by laying the first stone, on the 18th of April, 1849; and from the circumstance that the Lords of the Admiralty deemed it necessary here to require the construction of the large lock through which your Majesty has just entered, and which is formed to admit the largest steam-vessel in your Majesty's navy.

That the proprietors of this New Dock conceive that they have contributed materially in rendering to the eastern coast of Great Britain protection from attacks of hostile fleets, by affording facilities for harbouring, and coaling and watering the largest class of your Majesty's war-steamer—while they have also given to the mercantile marine of this and other countries a much-needed security; for, until this work was constructed, both the ships, and the lives of those navigating them, were exposed to frequent dangers, owing to the nature of the coast, from Leith to the Thames.

The proprietors of this undertaking, and of the railways connected with it, have greatly contributed to give facilities to those engaged in the pursuits of commerce, for which this nation is so distinguished.

They trust that your Majesty will graciously permit them to commemorate this auspicious and most gracious visit to our New Dock, by granting to us permission to designate it in future the Royal Dock, in honour of your Majesty.

That it may please Almighty God long to preserve to your Majesty's subjects the advantages and happiness of your Majesty's reign, and to bestow on your Majesty your Majesty's Royal Consort, and the Royal family every blessing, is the earnest prayer of your humble and devoted servants, the Directors of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company.

#### TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT, ETC.

The Proprietors of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company—the owners of these Docks, and whom we represent—beg leave to express to your Royal Highness the gratification which is afforded to them by this your second visit; witnessing, as your Royal Highness now does, the completion of a work commenced under your Royal Highness's auspices.

In bringing this work to its present state of completion, difficulties of no ordinary character have had to be contended against; and the proprietors believe, from the great interest shown by your Royal Highness in the undertaking on the occasion of your first visit, that the boldness of the conception under which 135 acres of barren land were redeemed from the sea, and converted into a port, was fully recognised by your Royal Highness.

They beg leave to express a hope that the character which this work, as now completed, assumes, is such as not to cause any feeling of regret that your Royal Highness took so prominent a part at the commencement of the enterprise, by laying the first stone, on the 18th April, 1849.

The recollection of that ceremony encouraged the proprietors to persevere amidst great difficulties; and the visit now so graciously made by her Majesty and your Royal Highness, gives them reason to hope that the sacrifices they have made have been considered as tending to the national advantage.

That it may please God to bestow on her Majesty the Queen, on your Royal Highness, on H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, and on the Royal family, the blessings of health and long life, is the humble and earnest prayer of the Directors of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company.

#### THE VISIT TO GRIMSBY DOCKS.

Having received the addresses, her Majesty and Prince Albert proceeded at once to employ the short space of time remaining at their disposal in the survey of the stupendous dock works so recently completed at Grimsby. Their attention was first naturally directed to a gigantic tower, in the Italian style, which rises from the centre pier to the height of 300 feet, and can be seen sixty miles out at sea. The dock proprietors, however, have not built the tower for the improvement of the landscape, and with a sole eye to the picturesque. By an ingenious contrivance, duly explained to the Royal Party, the tower is made to furnish hydraulic pressure sufficient to carry on nearly all the works of the dock. A steam-engine, of 20-horse power, placed at a distance of three-quarters of a mile, pumps into a tank erected in the tower, at a height of 220 feet, a never-failing supply of water. In this way, by mechanism familiar to engineers, a degree of hydraulic power is obtained which at Grimsby serves to open and shut the immense lock-gates, to regulate the sluice-gates, to work the cranes for discharging and for loading ships, and to hoist goods into and out of the lofty warehouses. All this work is accomplished with an ease which appears marvellous, when contrasted with old modes of performing the same operations. For example, at the Liverpool Docks it will take some sixteen men half an hour to move a pair of seventy-foot gates. At Grimsby, gates equally ponderous with those can be moved by two men in a couple of minutes, which was the case just before her Majesty landed. The Grimsby Dock is, we believe, the only one in the kingdom at which hydraulic force has yet been brought so completely under control for performing the varied handiwork required upon the quay-side, but the principle is now being extensively applied. Proceeding within the tower, the ground floor of which had been fitted up with pink, white, and blue drapery, in expectation of a visit, the Royal party were soon engaged in examining the hydraulic "lift," by which persons may be conveyed to the tank above, and obtain from that elevation, from a gallery running round the tower, a splendid view of the surrounding country. The youthful members of the Royal family immediately expressed a wish to mount in the lift, and permission having been given by the Queen for the two eldest to tempt the steep ascent, Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and the Princess Royal, accompanied by Mr. Rendel, ascended accordingly. Her Majesty remained below, watching the action of the lift, and admiring the perfect command obtained over its movements by the simple action of a winch, which increased or depressed the speed of the Royal excursionists at the will of the operator. The tank before alluded to, the highest point to which visitors generally ascend, is rather more than thirty feet square. Above this rises the dome, or lantern, which may be, but is not yet, used for the purpose of a lighthouse. When the lift had reached *terra firma*, it was found that time would not allow of any detailed examination of the dock—in which Prince Albert naturally felt considerable interest, from the fact of having laid its foundation-stone five years ago. His Royal Highness, however, complimented Mr. Rendel upon the successful issue of the works, which, carried out since then under extraordinary difficulties, have led to the reclamation of 130 acres of land from the sea, and to the construction of a dock twenty acres in extent, and a tidal basin with an area of thirteen acres, affording most complete facilities for the landing and shipment of merchandise.

#### THE JOURNEY HOME.

Arrived at the railway station within the town, her Majesty took leave of the Earl of Yarborough and the Mayor and Corporation, by whom she had been thus far escorted. At a quarter past two o'clock the train, composed of the Royal carriages made for the Great Northern Railway Company, and drawn by a powerful engine belonging to the same company, left for London. The Royal train stopped for the first time after leaving Grimsby at Boston. Here the inhabitants had mustered in great numbers, and lined the railway platforms. The Mayor, kneeling on a cushion placed opposite the door of the Royal carriage, presented an address, which her Majesty received. General Grey, as usual, held out his hand to receive the paper from her Majesty, but the Queen, smiling at the crowd which surrounded her, shook her head at the General, and retained the address for perusal. At this place the morning papers were presented to her Majesty. At Peterborough the train again stopped, and the platforms were covered with people as at Boston. The Queen here asked for the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS*, which was immediately handed to her. Her Majesty afterwards asked for the *Morning Chronicle*. The Queen was observed, as the train moved away, to be deeply engaged with the large print of the *Fire at Newcastle*, which appeared in the last week's number of the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS*, and the site of which, still burning, she has seen only a few short hours before. At the various stations along the route spectators were gathered, who, as the train was whirled along at the rate of more than a mile a minute, must have caught the most unsatisfactory glimpse of Royalty that can possibly be imagined. A short, sharp shout, like the report of a rifle, must have met the Royal ear for an instant, and then have been no more heard as the train sped far away on its homeward course. Shortly after half-past five o'clock, nearly half an hour before the appointed time of arrival, the train safely reached King's cross, and the Queen and Royal family immediately proceeded to the Great Western Station, en route to Windsor. The journey of 155 miles from Grimsby to London was performed in little more than three hours and a quarter.

#### EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The Lord Mayor of London purposes to enter Leeds in state on the 27th inst., the day of the dinner to be given to him by the members, corporation, and magistrates of Leeds.

A marble statue of Marshal de St. Arnaud is to be placed in one of the galleries of the palace of Versailles.

The two Russian Generals, Gulkonoff and Tschikonoff, who were taken prisoners to Constantinople, have since died of their wounds.

Mr. S. O'Brien has been presented with a cup of Victoria gold, the proceeds of a public subscription, of which £1000 was collected in Melbourne, and £400 in Geelong.

Only two committals have taken place from the Brighton Bench during the last month, and these for offences of a very minor character.

A bill has been introduced into the Canadian Legislature to do away with the property qualification of members.

The Portuguese Government has made the concession of the railway to Cintra, to be carried along the banks of the river Tagus, subject to the approbation of the Cortes in the ensuing session.

Lord Brougham arrived in Paris on Saturday, on his way to Cannes.

The Swedish Government steamer, *Gylfe*, returning from Norrland, was totally wrecked on the 5th inst., near Oregrundspitet. The crew were saved.

The receipts of the various theatres, concert-rooms, &c., of Paris, which were only 534,164*fr.* in the month of August, amounted to 719,583*fr.* in September.

The small telescope comet discovered at Berlin on the 12th of September, was seen at the Observatory, Whitehaven, on the evening of the 7th inst. It is a round, faint nebulous body, without any appearance of a tail.

The practice of allowing soldiers to figure upon the stage in grand military spectacles at the Cirque and other French theatres is to be discontinued, in consequence of express orders from the Emperor.

The foreign refugees have received orders to leave Madrid within eight days. Those who can give good reasons for their residence, or can procure security for their good conduct will be allowed to remain.

The Emperor Napoleon, accompanied by the Empress, went to the cathedral at Amiens, on the 12th inst., to assist at the *Te Deum* for the victory of Alma.

Lord Northwick has purchased Maclise's great picture of the "Marriage of Strongbow" for £2000, and added it to the Thirlstone-house collection.

In consequence of the fevers which prevail during this season in the island of Sardinia, and which have broken out among the workmen employed on the telegraphic line now under construction, the works have had to be suspended.

The French Government has declined to comply with the request of the Cabinet of Madrid, to prohibit Queen Christina from residing within fifty leagues of the Spanish frontier.

Lola Montes has become a Californian settler, and seems as contented in Grass Valley as if she had lived there her lifetime. She has become quite an explorer, forming parties, and penetrating through the prairies and over the mountains for hundreds of miles.

An ancient British urn has lately been discovered in a barrow near Blandford of a larger size than any yet met with. It was full of bones in a high state of preservation.

The Archduchess Marie of Austria is so far recovered from her very serious illness as to be enabled to leave her room.

On Monday last upwards of 800 shipwrights, belonging to the port of Sunderland, struck work, in consequence of the master builders having given them notice that their wages would be reduced from 6*s.* to 5*s.* per day.

The Count de Chambord arrived at Parma on the 6th, on a visit to his sister, the Duchess Regent.

Passengers are now conveyed by the Shropshire Union Company, allied to the North-Western, between Wolverhampton and Shrewsbury, via Stafford, for 7*d.* The distance is above forty miles round, in order to avoid the direct line over the Shrewsbury (G.W.R.) lines.

In spite of the war in which Russia is at this moment engaged, steps are being actively taken for commencing the long-projected railway from Moscow to the Black Sea, so highly important in a strategical point of view.

Lord Elgin and suite arrived at Detroit on the 29th ult., where a dinner was given to his Lordship by the Common-council.

Meyerbeer, the eminent composer, has received the Cross of a Commander of the Order of the Crown from the King of Wurtemberg. This decoration was transmitted to him by the Intendant, Baron Gall, at the banquet in the Hôtel Marquard, given by the Intendance at the expense of his Majesty the King.

Since the Germans took possession of parts of New York, it has become a great beer-drinking town. An article in one of the morning journals asserts that over 30,000,000 gallons of sugar beer are now annually sold there.

The report that has lately circulated in Germany, as also in France and England, to the effect that M. Moritz Hartman, the correspondent in the East of the *Kölnische Zeitung*, is in duance vile at Vienna, is totally false. He is still in Turkey.

On the 10th inst., the key-stone of the arch was laid of the Neditz-bridge, across the Havel, between Potsdam and Spandau, in presence of the King of Prussia, Prince Charles and his son, and several great dignitaries of the kingdom.

Winter threatens to set in at a very early period of the year in the county of Caithness. On Saturday morning the hills at Berriedale wore a coating of snow.

Mdlle. Rachel is about to try her fortune in the United States, and has accepted a six months' engagement. The sum mentioned is £16,000—just £1000 less than the amount secured to Marie and Madame Gisi for the same term.

The Rev. Dr. M'Dougall, Bishop designate of Borneo, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons. Before taking holy orders the rev. gentleman was a surgeon, having passed his examination at the College on June 3rd, 1839.

The mortality in Glasgow during September—though less than that of August—has been, owing to the prevalence of cholera, greatly above the average. The total number of deaths for the month was 1798; the average of the same month for the previous five years was 895.

Lord Howden has addressed a note to the Spanish Government, demanding that the slave-trade shall be treated as piracy.

Mr. George Arbuthnot, the Auditor of the Civil List, will shortly be appointed a Commissioner of Woods and Forests, in the room of the Right Hon. T. Kennedy.

The King of Portugal and Court has left Cintra, and returned to the Palace of Necessidades, for sea-bathing.

The theatre of Limoges has already given a *pièce de circonstance* on the Crimean expedition. It bears the title of "La Bataille de l'Alma," and the success is described as very great.

Prayers were offered up on Sunday last in all the Roman Catholic chapels in Dublin for the repose of the souls of the soldiers who fell at the glorious victory of the Alma.

A great monument is about to be erected in America in honour of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers. Land has been obtained for a site; and 20,000 dollars have been already subscribed for the memorial.

One of the last acts of the Brazilian Parliament before its prorogation was to grant to Lord Dundonald the arrears of his pay and prize-money (amounting to nearly £11,000 sterling) while serving in the Brazilian navy.

In consequence of the New Beer Act, the landlord of the Red Deer Inn, Thorne, has let a large room in his house to the Wesleyan Reformers, who have service in it every Sunday!

The monument to Henry Clay in the Lexington Cemetery, Kentucky, is to cost from 50,000 to 100,000 dollars. The committee offer a premium of 500 dollars for the best plan and specifications for the said monument.

M. Jerome Bonaparte has been reinstated a citizen of France.

The Berlin Exhibition this year contains 1057 pictures.

The people of Wexford are about to give a banquet to their distinguished fellow-townsmen, Capt. McClure, the discoverer of the North-West Passage.

The police of Nevers, a few days ago, seized 108 hectolitres of adulterated wine in the possession of three wholesale dealers in that town.

M. Salamance, who has been at Bayonne for some time, has taken the Château Prias, close to the town, bought horses and carriages, and seems to have the intention to reside there for some length of time.

It is reported at Washington that Mr. Buchanan's return from London at the expiration of two years' service is considered settled.

An opera of Spontini's, "Fernando Cortez," has been revived at the Court Theatre, at Vienna, with the utmost success.

The Bengal Railway, from Calcutta to Howrah, a distance of thirty miles, was opened on the 16th August, and it was announced that the trains would run to Fudcoah, thirty-eight miles, on the 1st September, and that the official inauguration of its opening to Ranegunge, 122 miles from Calcutta, will take place on the 1st January next.



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